
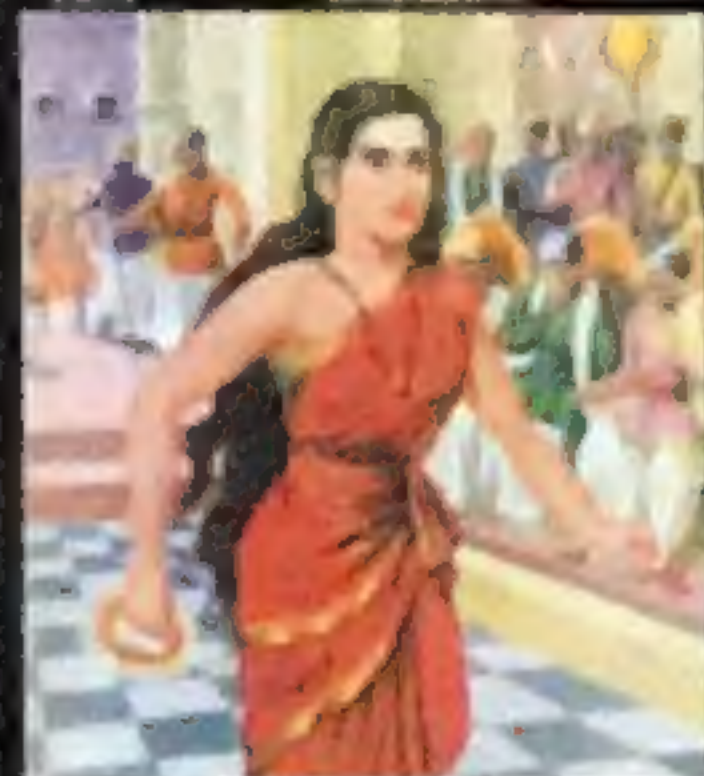



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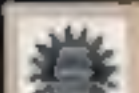


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INDIAN
CLASSICS



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THE BANDIT QUEEN

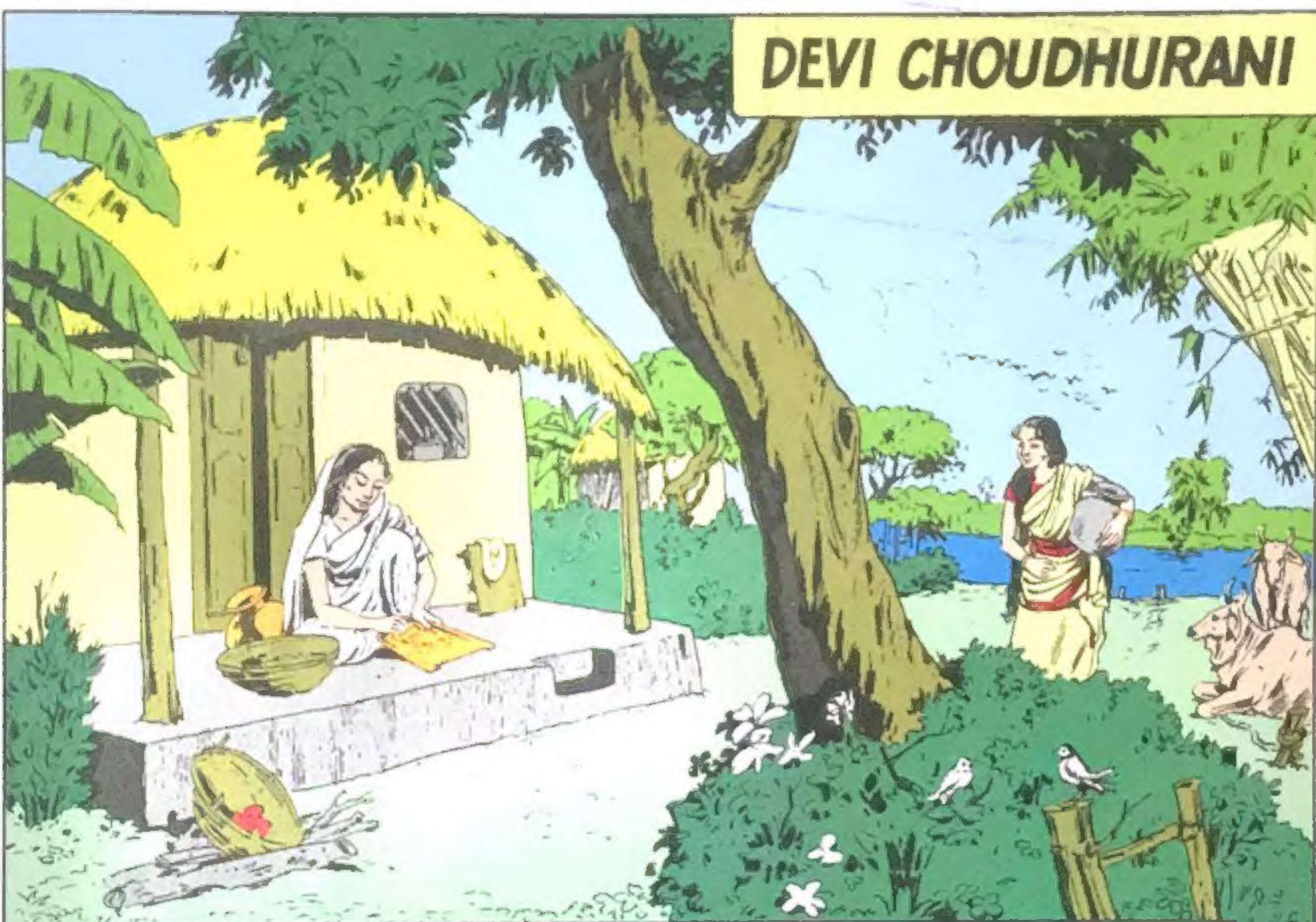
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IN DURGAPUR, A SMALL VILLAGE OF NORTH BENGAL, THERE LIVED A POOR BRAHMAN WIDOW WITH HER BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER, PRAFULLA.

FAME OF PRAFULLA'S BEAUTY REACHED THE EARS OF HARABALLABH, THE ZAMINDAR OF BHUTHNATH.

SHE IS THE GIRL FOR MY SON. POOR SHE CERTAINLY IS. BUT SHE IS A KULIN BRAHMAN GIRL, AND THEY ARE HARD TO COME BY.



AND HE WENT TO SEE PRAFULLA'S MOTHER.

I WISH TO MARRY MY ONLY CHILD BRAJESHWAR TO YOUR DAUGHTER.

I AM HONOURED, SIR.



THE WEDDING SOON TOOK PLACE. PRAFULLA'S MOTHER DID HER BEST TO PLEASE ALL. BUT —

SHE GAVE A GRAND FEAST TO THE GROOM'S PARTY, AND WE WERE LEFT OUT.

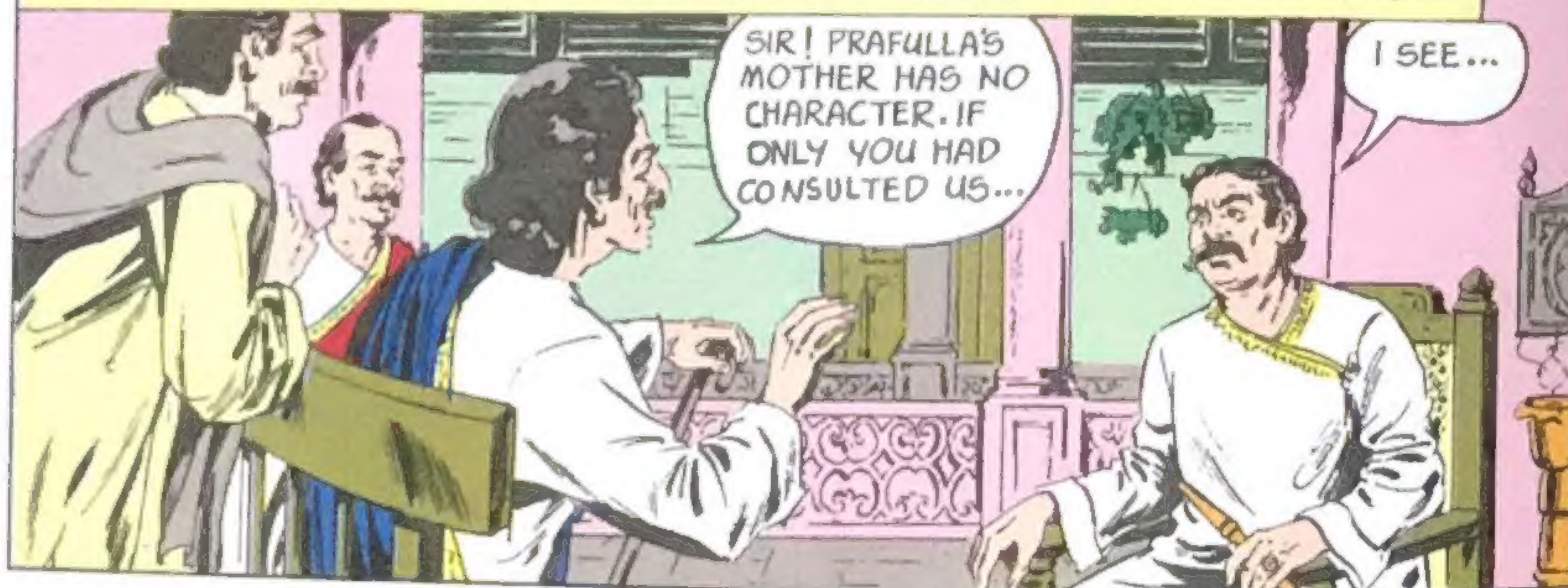
WE SHOULD AVENGE THIS INSULT.



TWO DAYS LATER, THE ENVIOUS NEIGHBOURS MET HARABALLABH AT HIS HOUSE.

SIR! PRAFULLA'S MOTHER HAS NO CHARACTER. IF ONLY YOU HAD CONSULTED US...

I SEE...



ANGRY AND AGITATED, HARABALLABH WENT TO HIS WIFE AND TOLD HER EVERYTHING.

SEND PRAFULLA BACK TO HER MOTHER. AND SHE NEED NOT RETURN.

BUT WHY? JUST BECAUSE OF SOME VILLAGE GOSSIP?

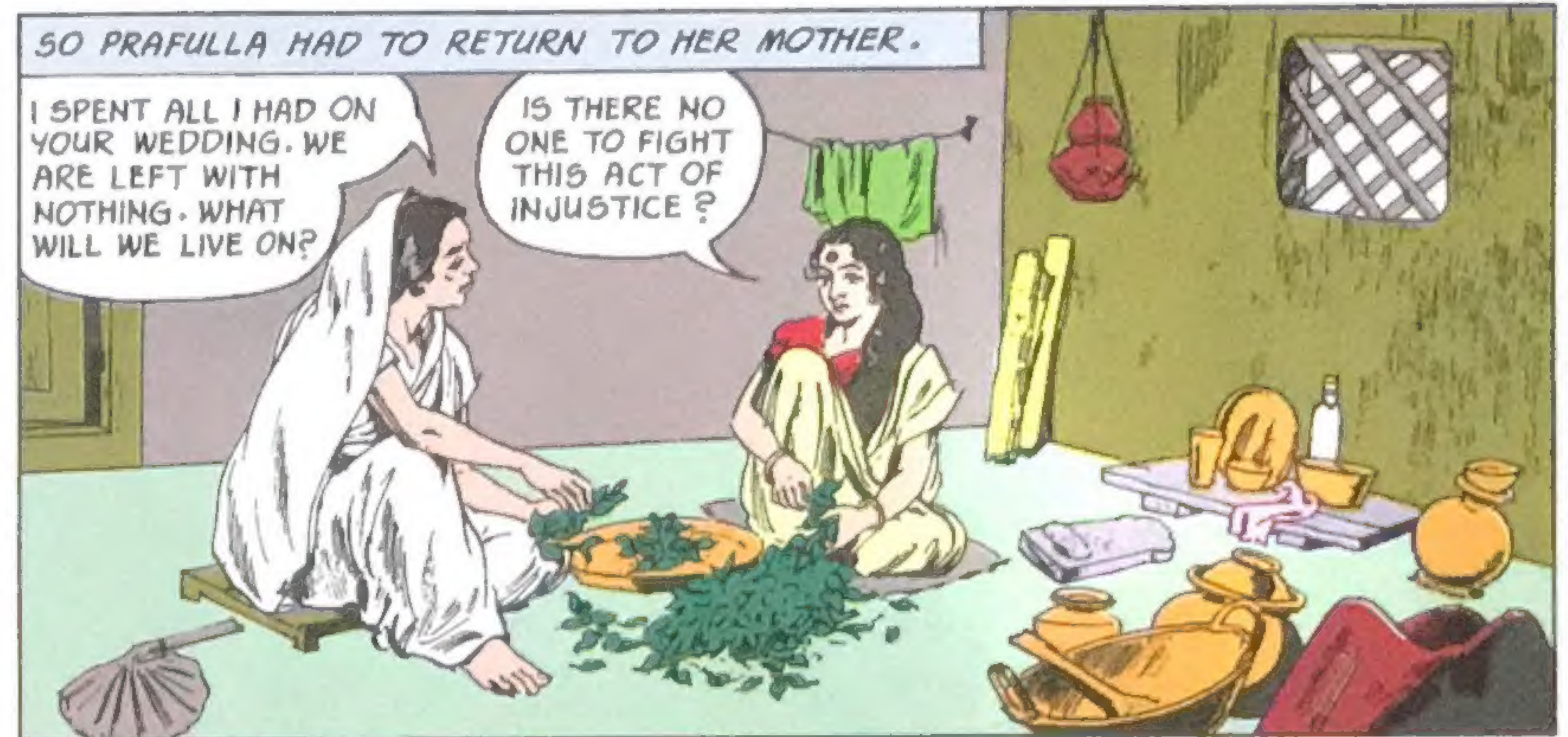
THERE CAN BE NO SMOKE WITHOUT FIRE.



SO PRAFULLA HAD TO RETURN TO HER MOTHER.

I SPENT ALL I HAD ON YOUR WEDDING. WE ARE LEFT WITH NOTHING. WHAT WILL WE LIVE ON?

IS THERE NO ONE TO FIGHT THIS ACT OF INJUSTICE?



THERE IS ONE, MY DAUGHTER! BHAVANI PATHAK.

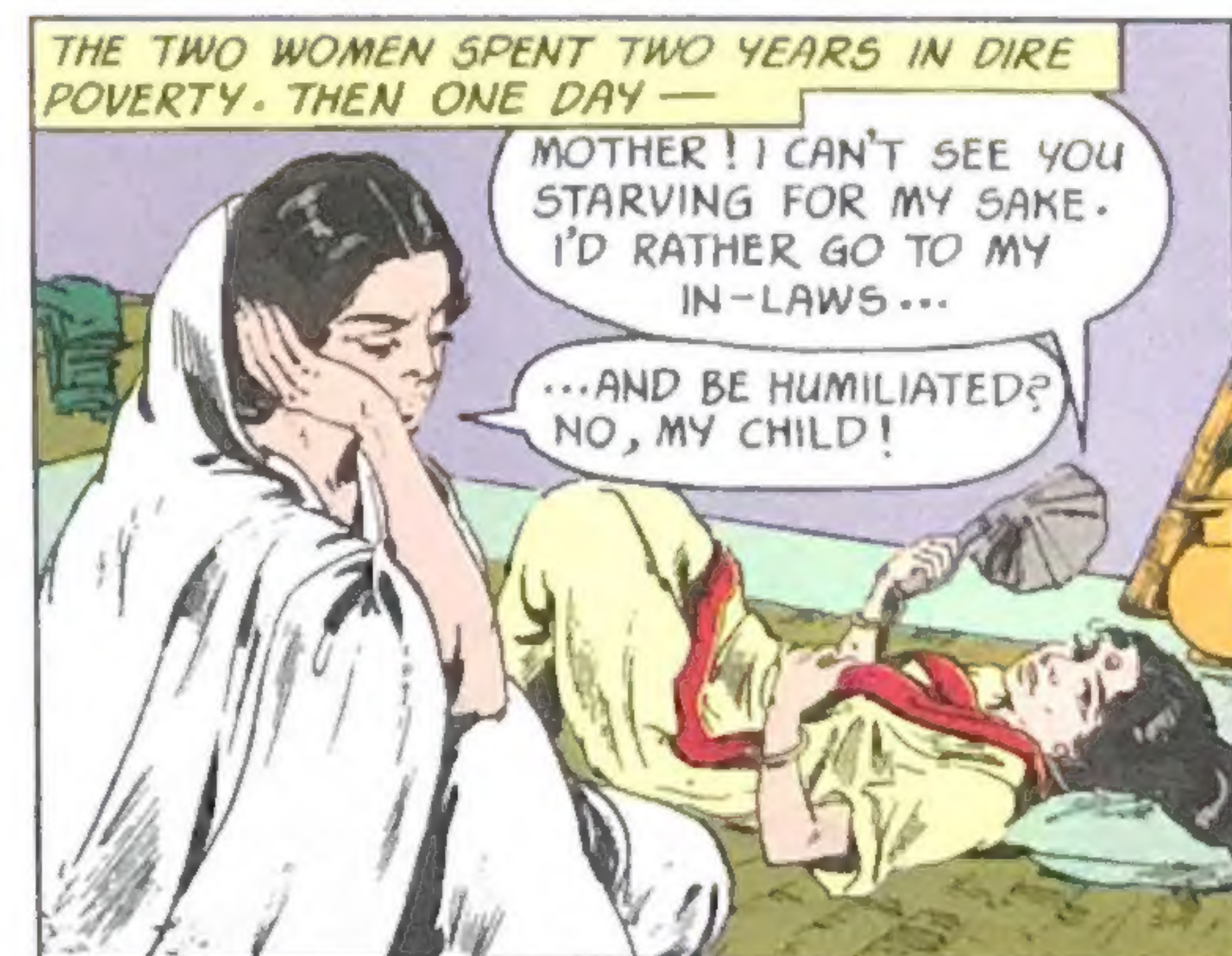
THAT DACOIT? NO, MOTHER. LET'S TAKE TO SPINNING FOR A LIVELIHOOD.



THE TWO WOMEN SPENT TWO YEARS IN DIRE POVERTY. THEN ONE DAY —

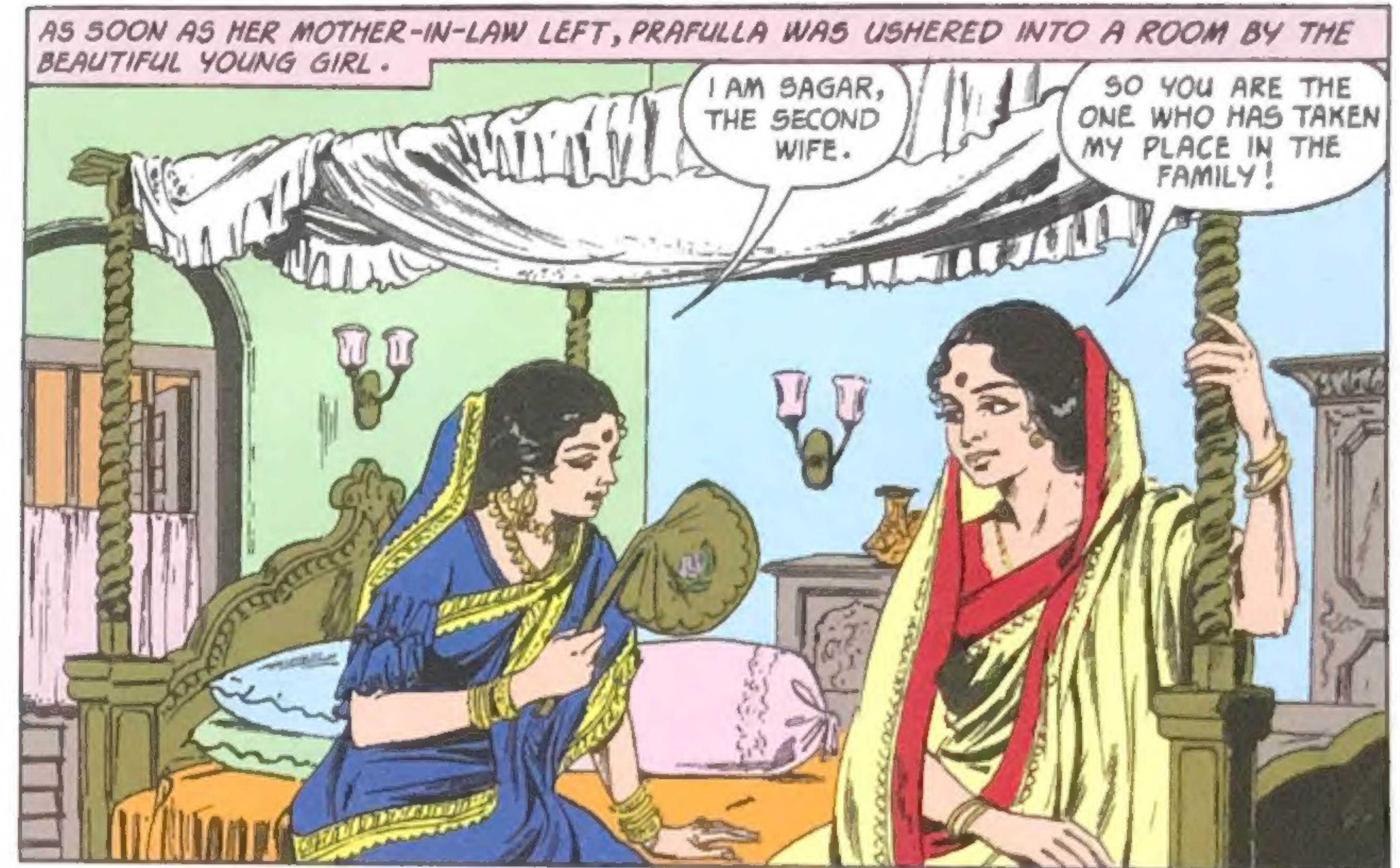
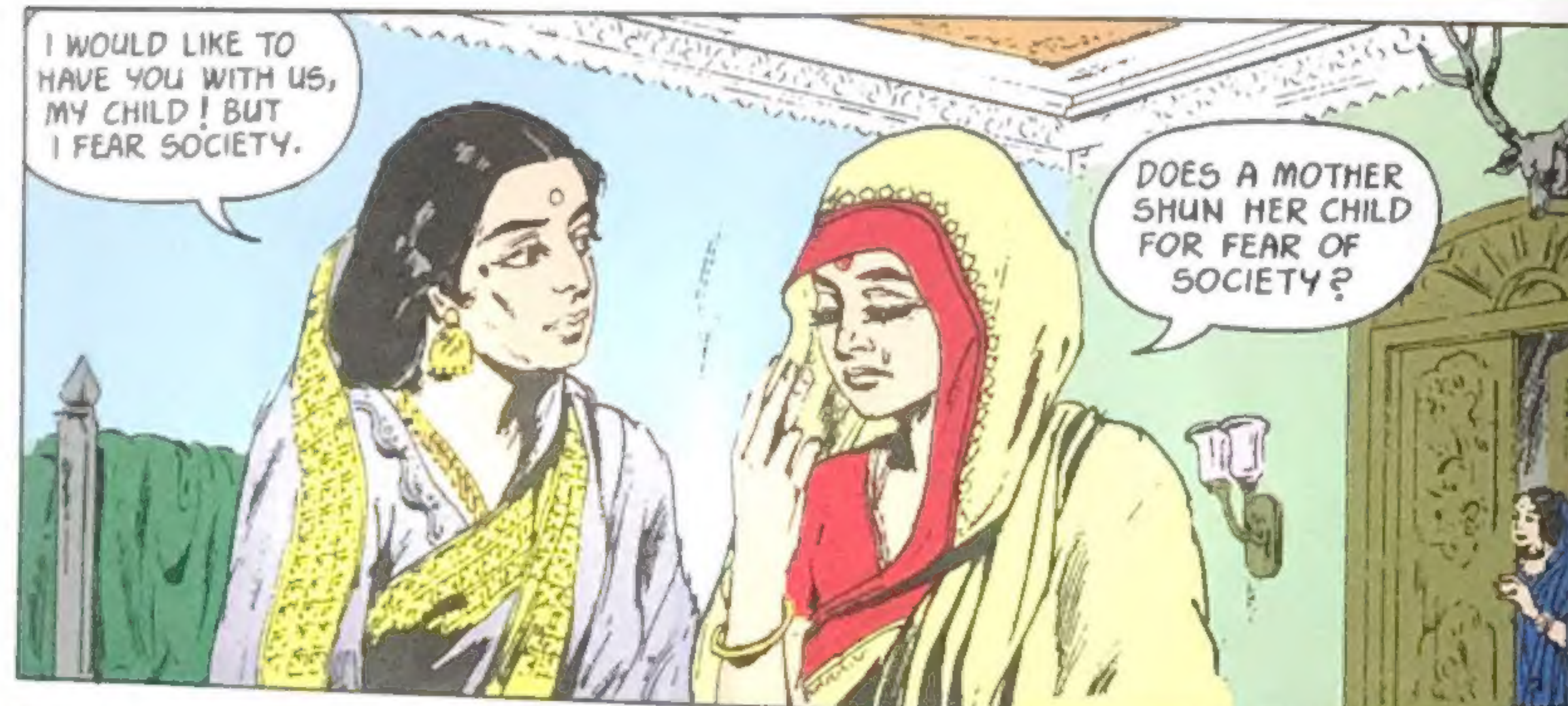
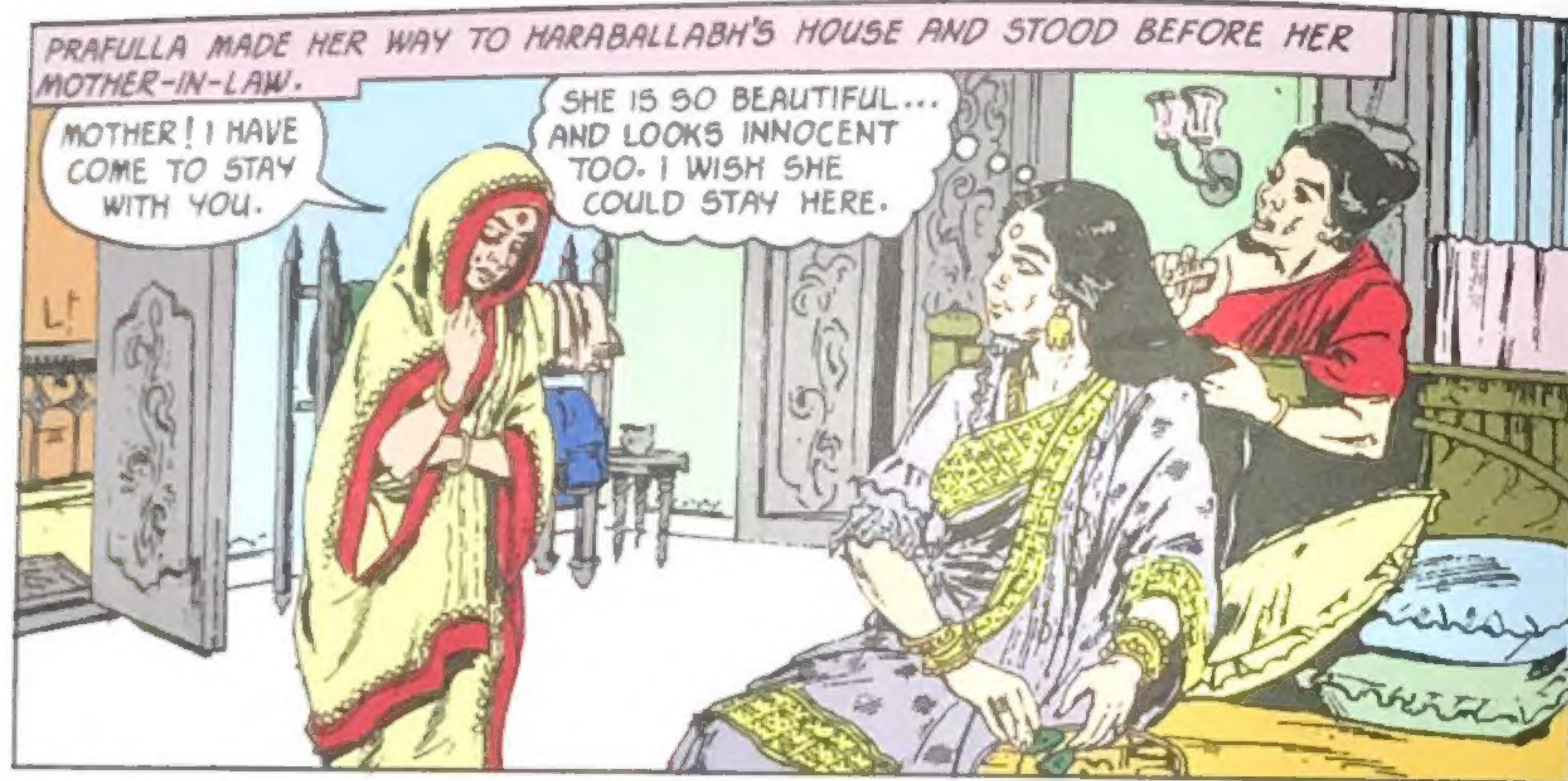
MOTHER! I CAN'T SEE YOU STARVING FOR MY SAKE. I'D RATHER GO TO MY IN-LAWS...

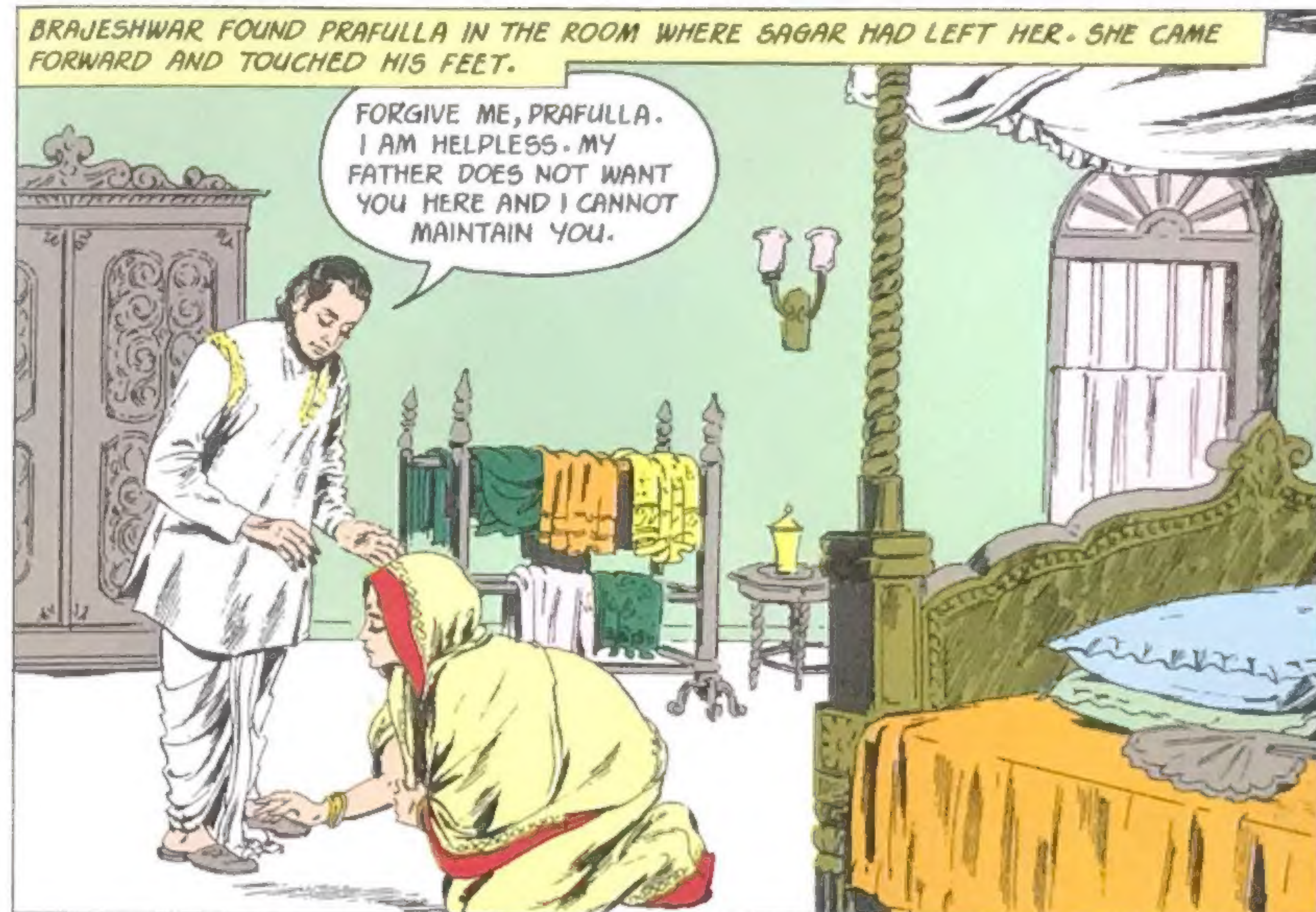
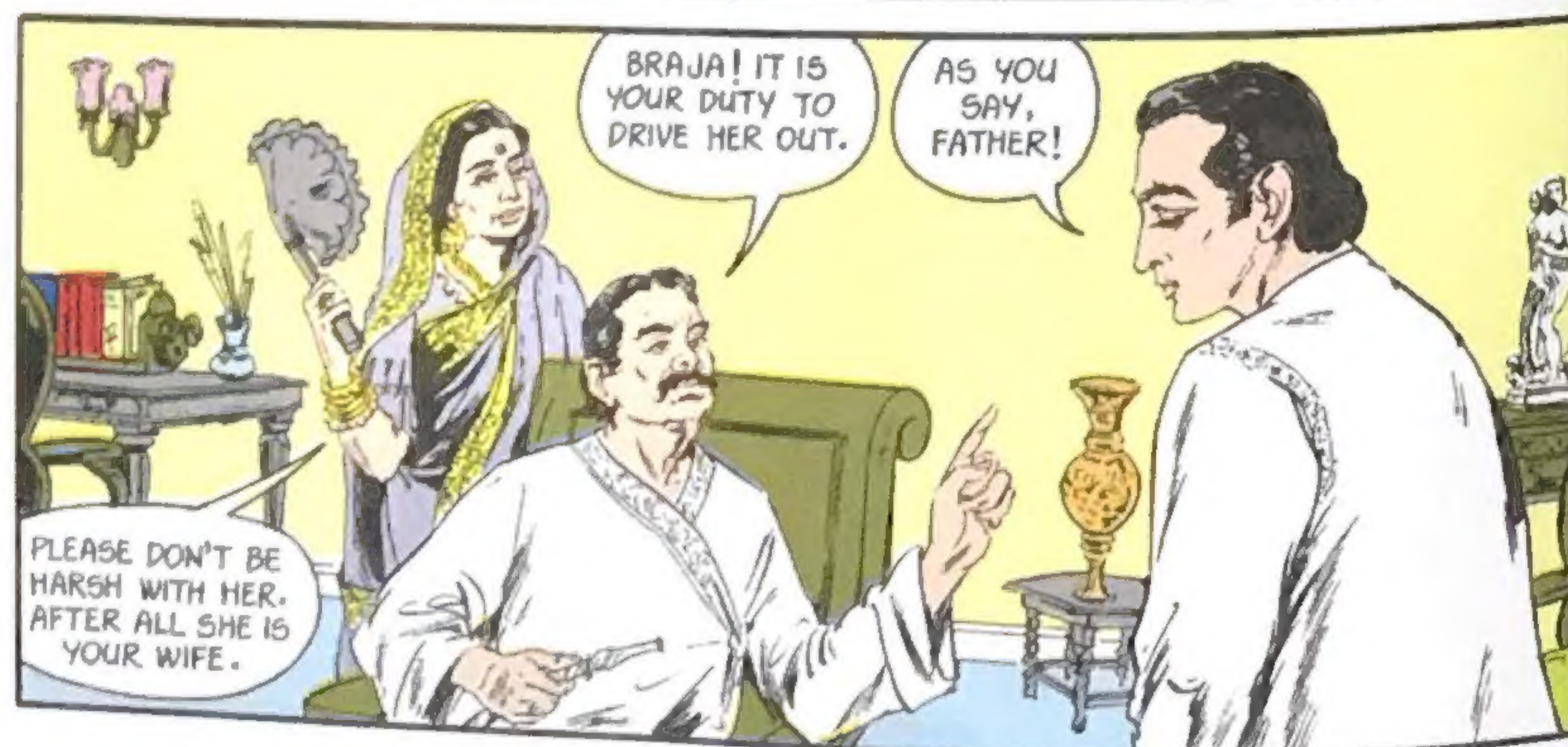
...AND BE HUMILIATED? NO, MY CHILD!



WHY NOT? THEY ARE OBLIGED TO MAINTAIN ME.



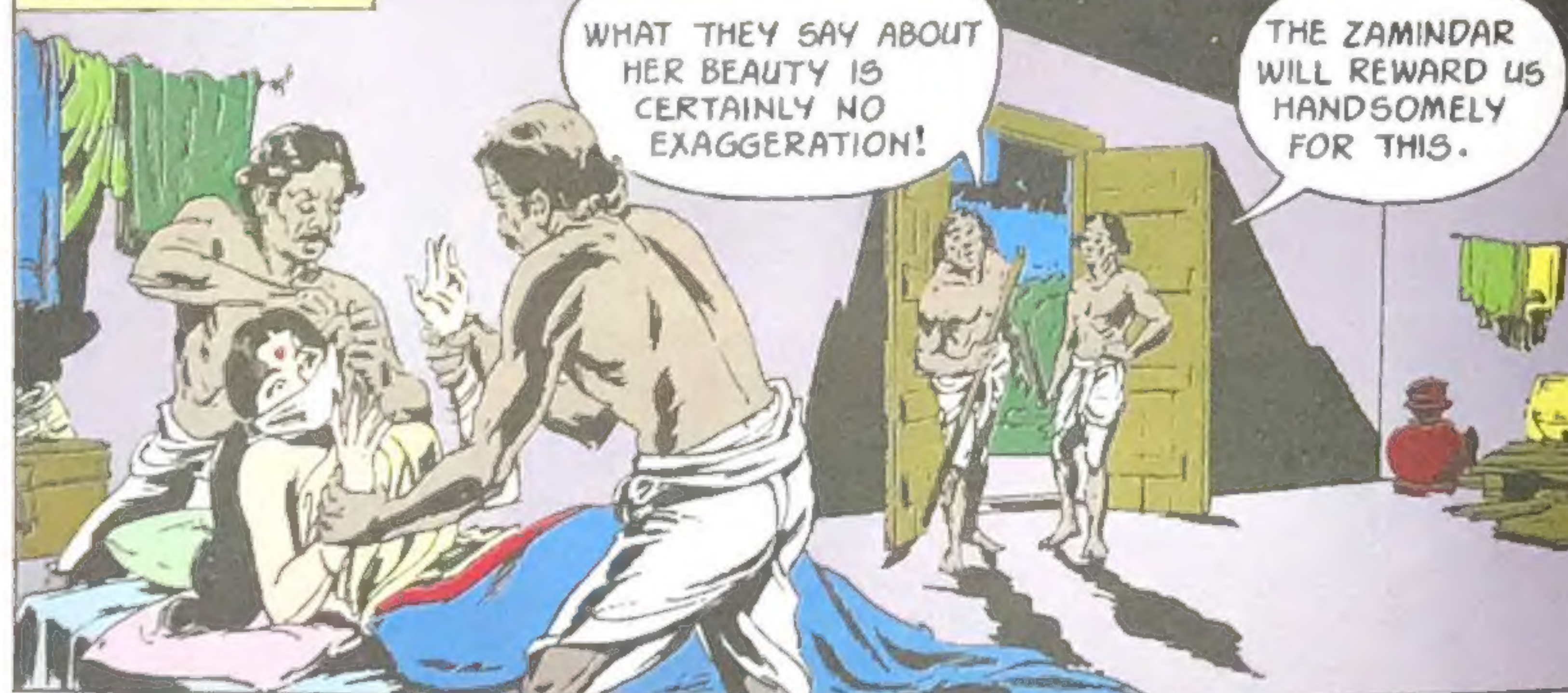




WHEN PRAFULLA RETURNED TO DURGAPUR, SHE FOUND HER MOTHER SERIOUSLY ILL.



ONE DARK NIGHT, A FEW DAYS AFTER HER MOTHER'S DEATH, FOUR MEN BROKE INTO PRAFULLA'S HOUSE.



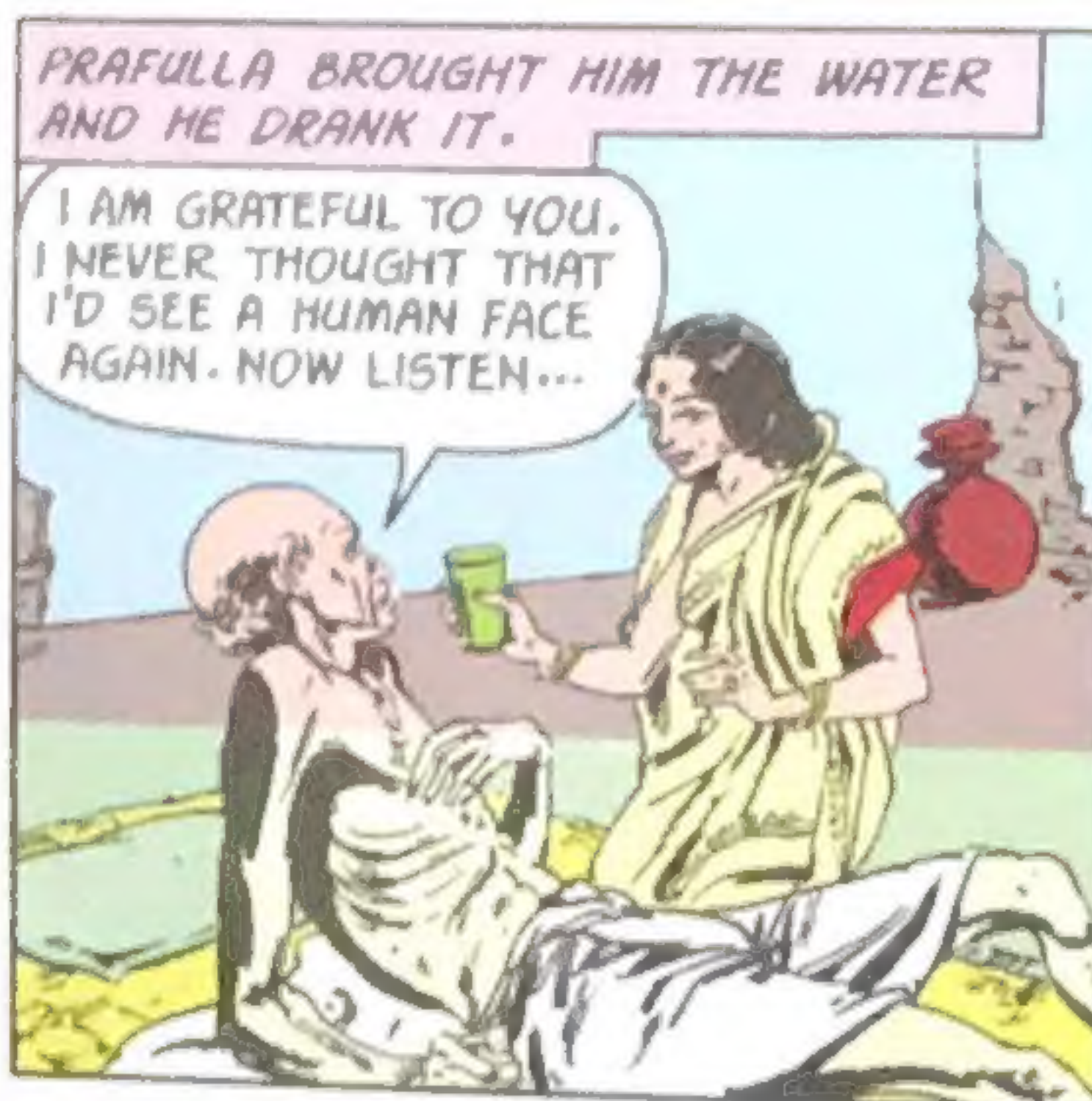
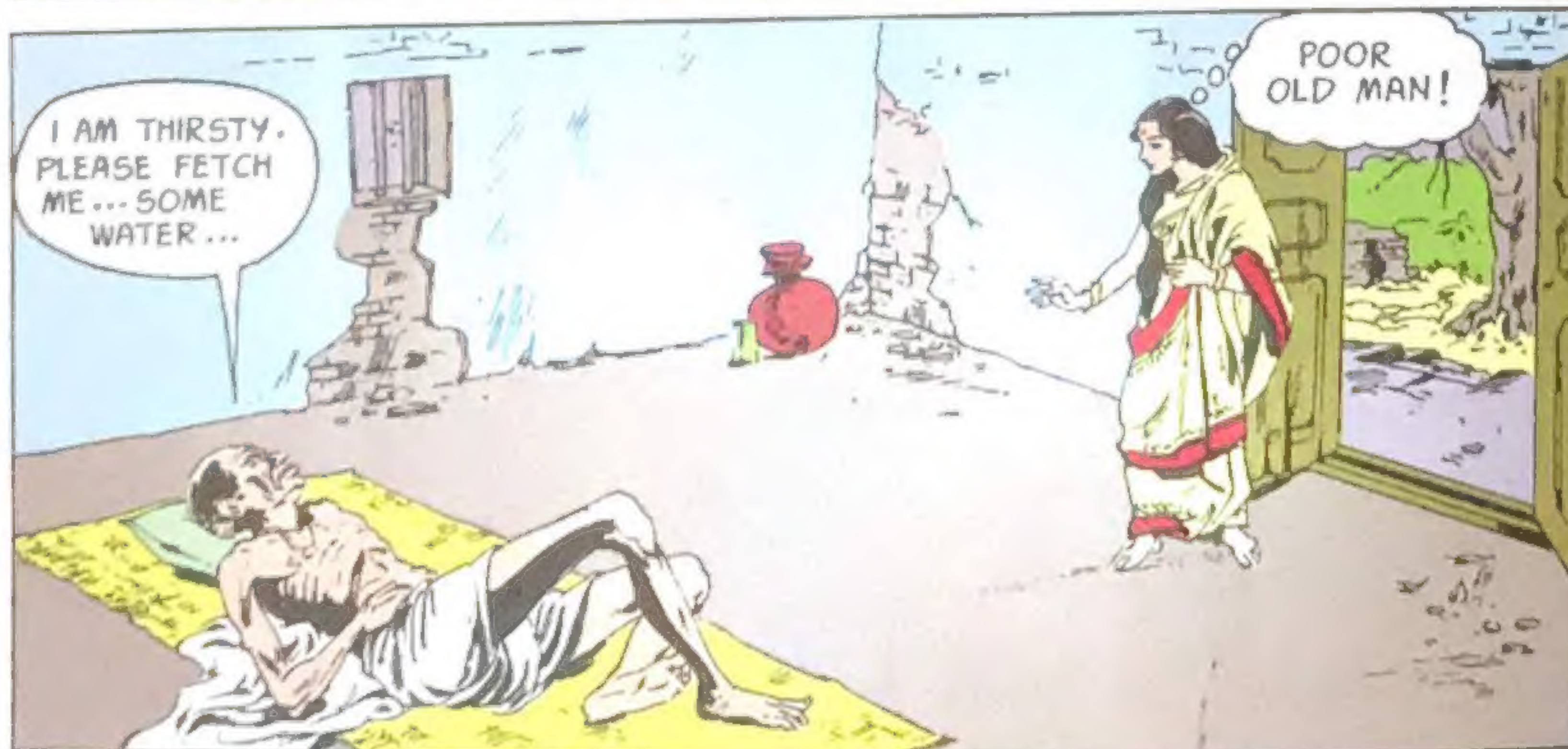
THE ZAMINDAR'S MEN CARRIED PRAFULLA THROUGH AN UNUSED JUNGLE PATH TO AVOID ANY ENCOUNTER WITH THE VILLAGE FOLK. WHEN THEY WERE DEEP IN THE JUNGLE —



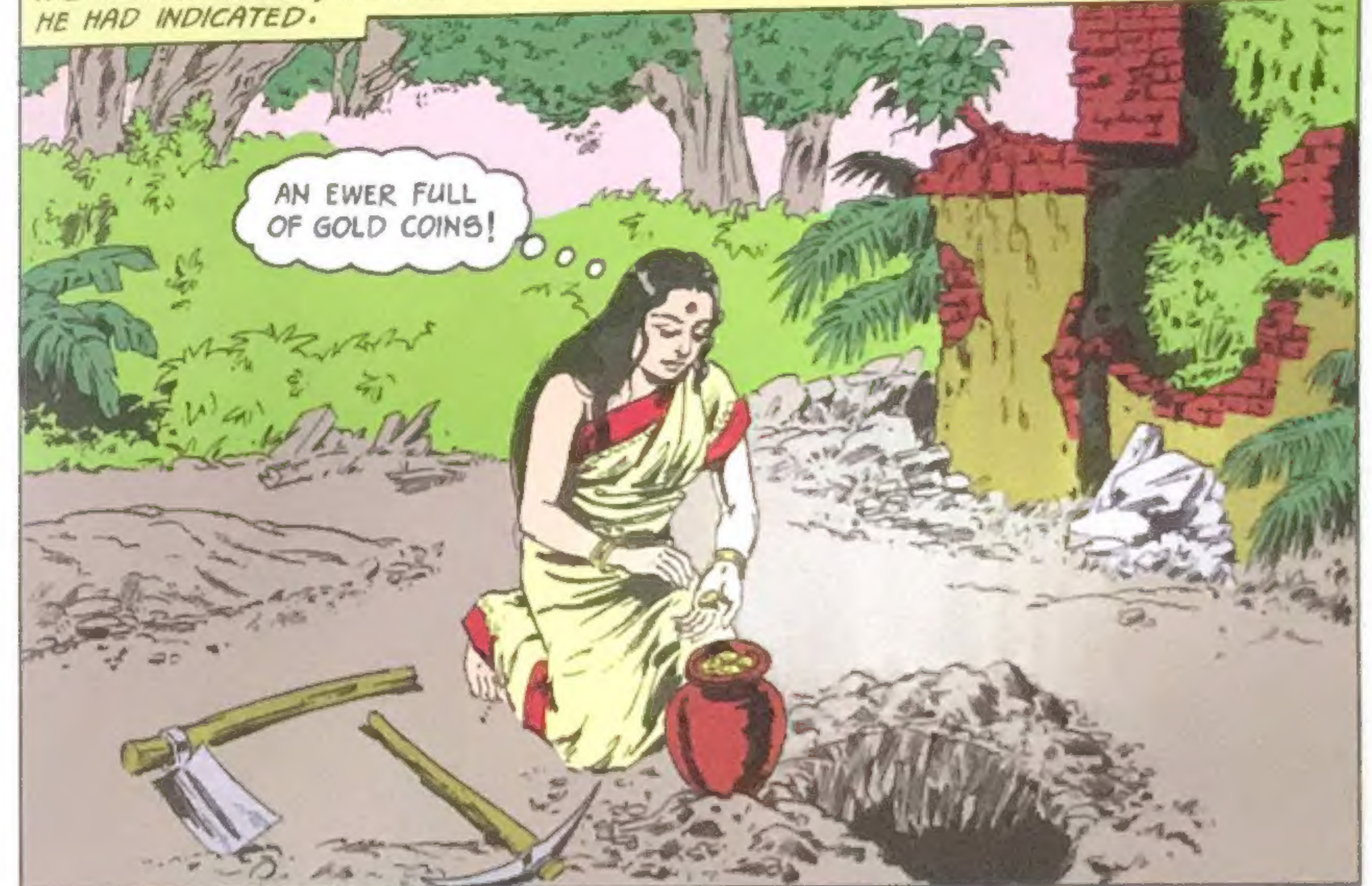
DROPPING THE PALANQUIN, THE MEN RAN AWAY.



AS SHE WANDERED ABOUT IN THE FOREST, PRAFULLA CAME UPON THE RUINS OF A HOUSE.



THE NEXT MORNING, THE OLD MAN DIED. PRAFULLA DUG THE GROUND AT THE SPOT HE HAD INDICATED.



SHE BURIED THE DEAD BODY IN THE PIT FROM WHICH THE TREASURE HAD BEEN DUG. THEN SHE CARRIED THE PITCHER INSIDE AND HID IT IN A CORNER.



OUT IN THE FOREST AGAIN, SHE MET A PIOUS-LOOKING BRAHMAN.



* AN AFFECTIONATE TERM OF ADDRESS FOR WOMEN OF ALL AGES.



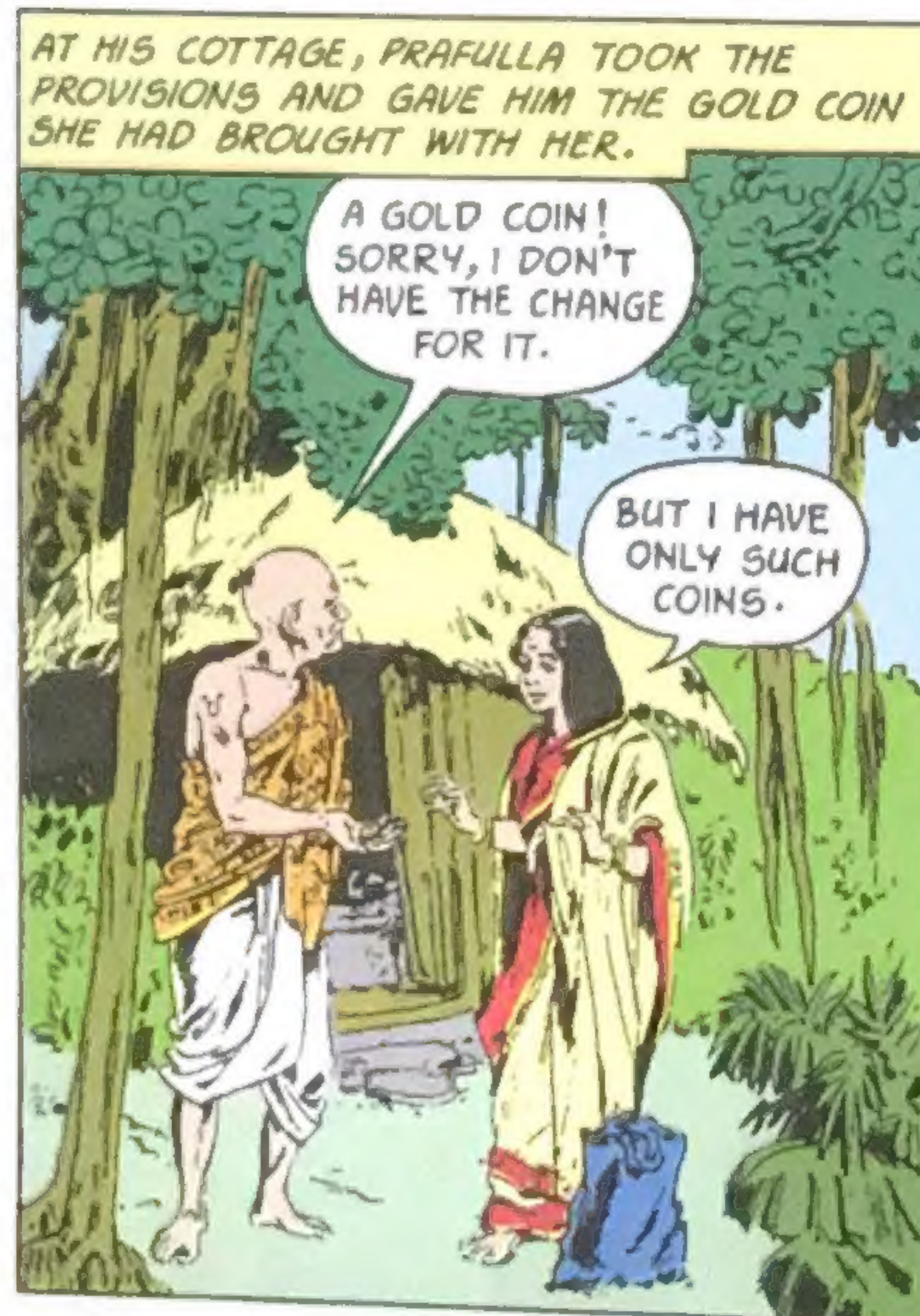
THE MARKET?
IT IS MILES AWAY.
BUT ... WHO ELSE
STAYS WITH YOU?

WHY ALL THESE
QUESTIONS, SIR?
I WANT TO BUY
SOME FOOD — I'M
HUNGRY.



YOU MAY BUY
WHAT YOU NEED
FROM MY
COTTAGE.

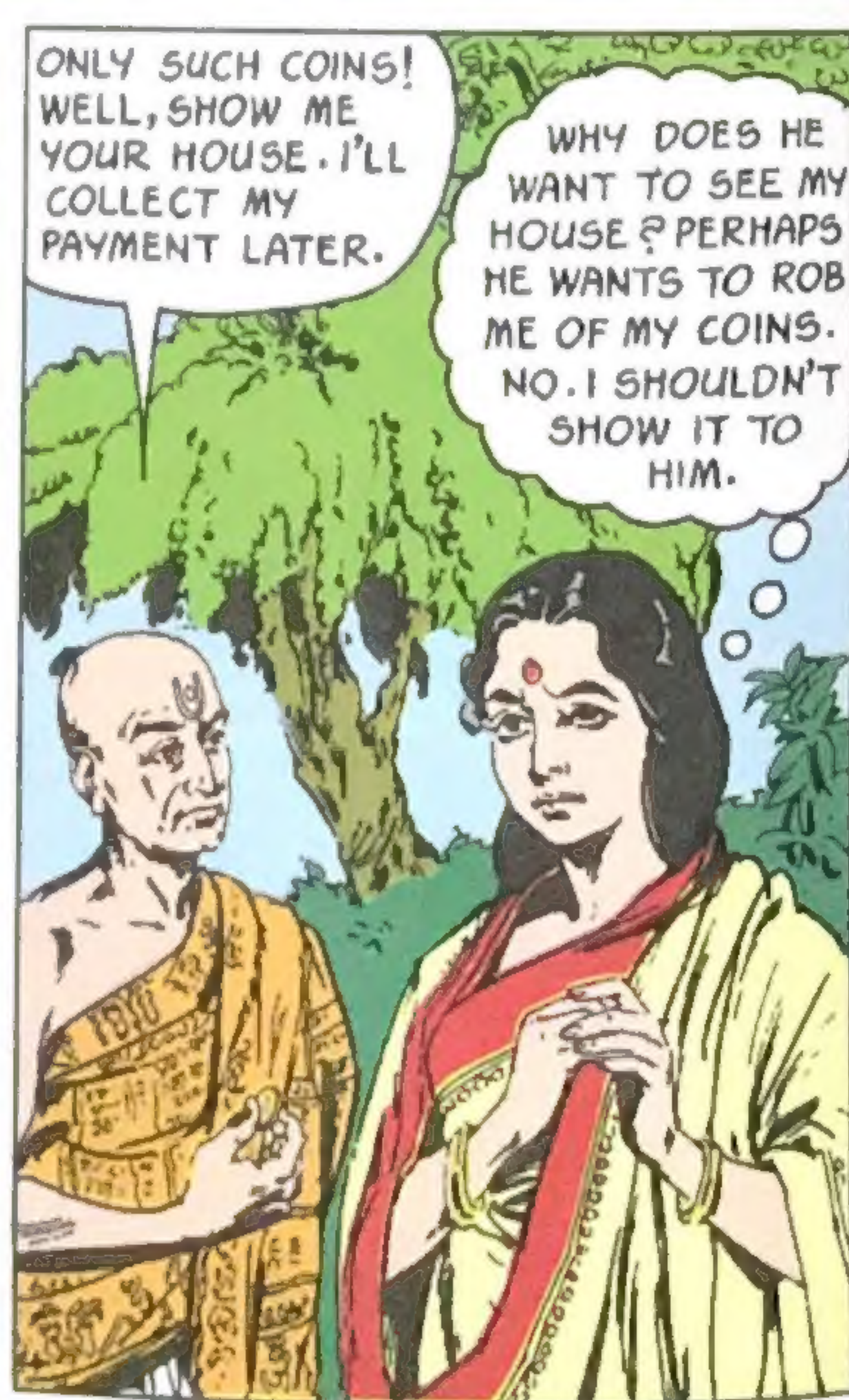
THANK YOU,
SIR!



AT HIS COTTAGE, PRAFULLA TOOK THE
PROVISIONS AND GAVE HIM THE GOLD COIN
SHE HAD BROUGHT WITH HER.

A GOLD COIN!
SORRY, I DON'T
HAVE THE CHANGE
FOR IT.

BUT I HAVE
ONLY SUCH
COINS.



ONLY SUCH COINS!
WELL, SHOW ME
YOUR HOUSE. I'LL
COLLECT MY
PAYMENT LATER.

WHY DOES HE
WANT TO SEE MY
HOUSE? PERHAPS
HE WANTS TO ROB
ME OF MY COINS.
NO. I SHOULDN'T
SHOW IT TO
HIM.



I KNOW WHY YOU HESITATE.
YOU THINK I AM A THIEF.
I AM BHAVANI PATHAK.
AND HERE IS THE
PROOF.



HE IS THE
GREAT BHAVANI
THAKUR.

YES,
MASTER?

BHAVANI PATHAK WAS POPULARLY KNOWN AS 'BHAVANI THAKUR' OR JUST 'THAKUR'.



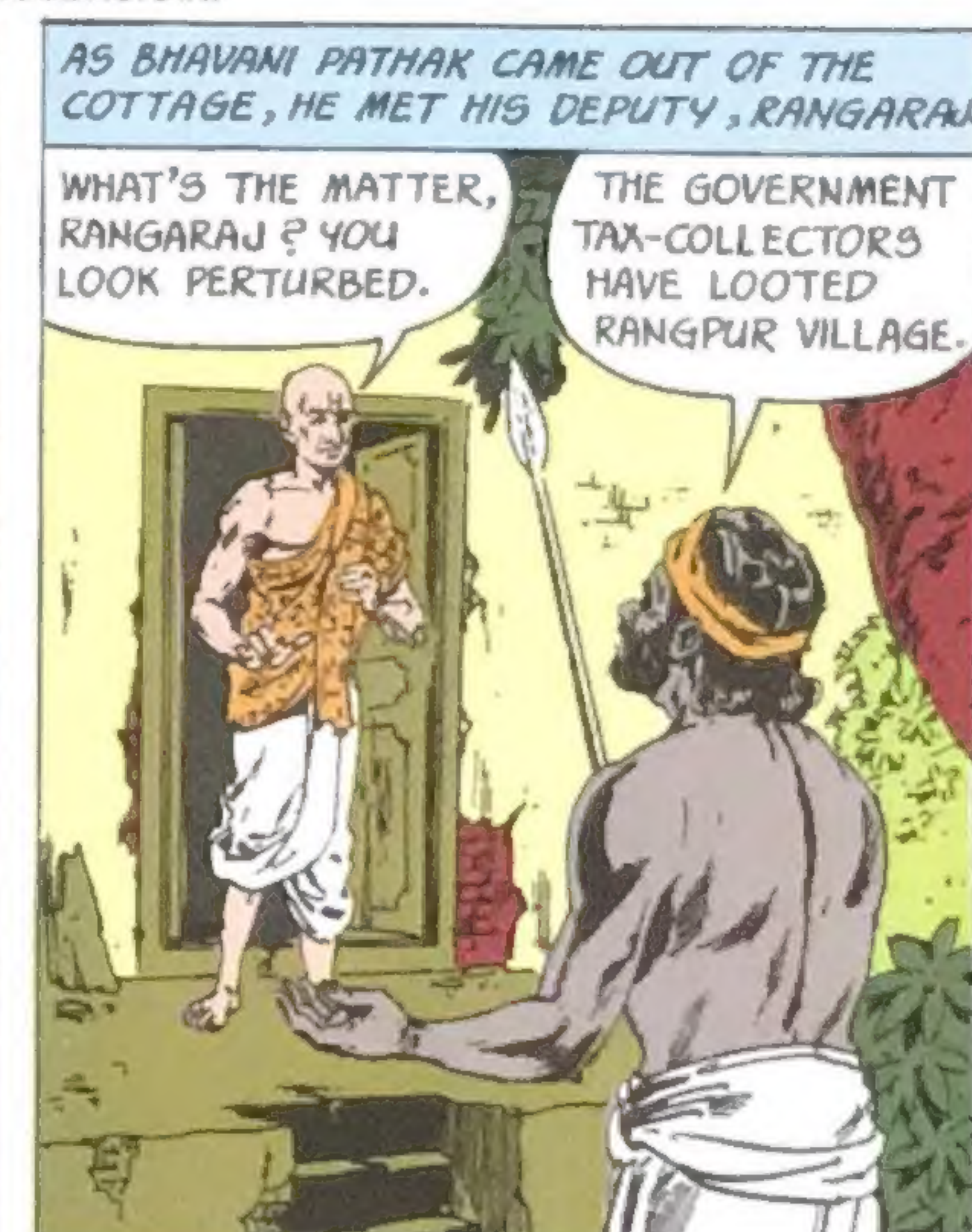
REGARD THIS LADY
AS YOUR MOTHER AND
LET NO HARM BEFALL
HER. NOW DISPERSE.



AFTER THE DACOITS HAD GONE —

THERE! YOU CANNOT
LEAVE THIS PLACE
UNLESS I WISH IT.
BUT TRUST ME —
NO HARM WILL
COME TO YOU.

THAT LEAVES ME
LITTLE CHOICE.
I WILL TELL HIM
ALL AND SEEK
HIS ADVICE.



SOON AFTER BHAVANI PATHAK LEFT, PRAFULLA'S INSTRUCTRESS ARRIVED.



I HAVE ONLY A SISTER. I'LL BRING HER HERE SOME DAY.



PRAFULLA'S TRAINING BEGAN THE NEXT MORNING.

YOU ARE TO HAVE ONLY ONE MEAL A DAY, CONSISTING OF COARSE RICE AND ONE VEGETABLE.

THAT IS ENOUGH FOR ME. I HAVE LIVED ON WORSE FARE.



THIS IS YOUR WARDROBE—FOUR SARIS—HIS ORDER.

THAT'S MORE THAN SUFFICIENT FOR ME.



WHILE NISHI TOOK CHARGE OF PRAFULLA'S PRACTICAL TRAINING, BHAVANI PATHAK INSTRUCTED HER ON VARIOUS ARTS AND SCIENCES.

NOW THAT YOU'VE LEARNT THE LANGUAGE YOU MAY TAKE UP LITERATURE. LET KUMARA SAMBHAVAM* BE THE FIRST BOOK.



THE NEXT MORNING —

THIS YEAR YOU ARE REQUIRED TO SLEEP ON THE BARE FLOOR.

ALL I NEED IS A PLACE TO SLEEP.



BHAVANI PATHAK EXPLAINED THE GITA† TO HER.

"ARJUNA!" SAYS KRISHNA, "WORK THEN FOR WORK'S SAKE, AND NOT FOR THE FRUIT THEREOF."



IN THE THIRD YEAR —

WRESTLING DISCIPLINES BOTH BODY AND MIND.



IN THOSE FIVE YEARS PRAFULLA'S TRAINING WAS COMPLETE.

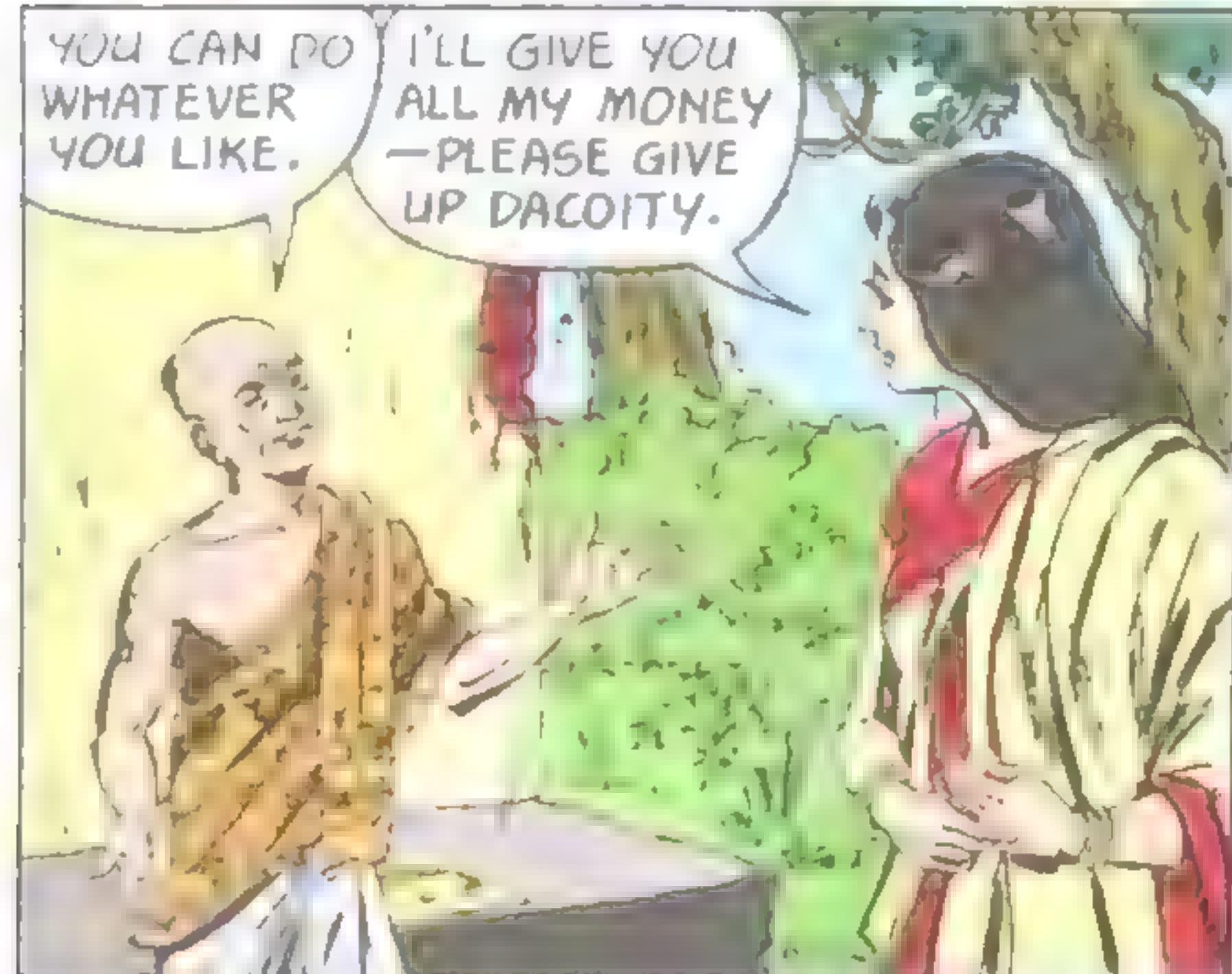
NOW YOU CAN DEAL WITH ANY SITUATION WITH A CALM AND COURAGEOUS MIND.

BUT WHAT SHALL I DO NOW?

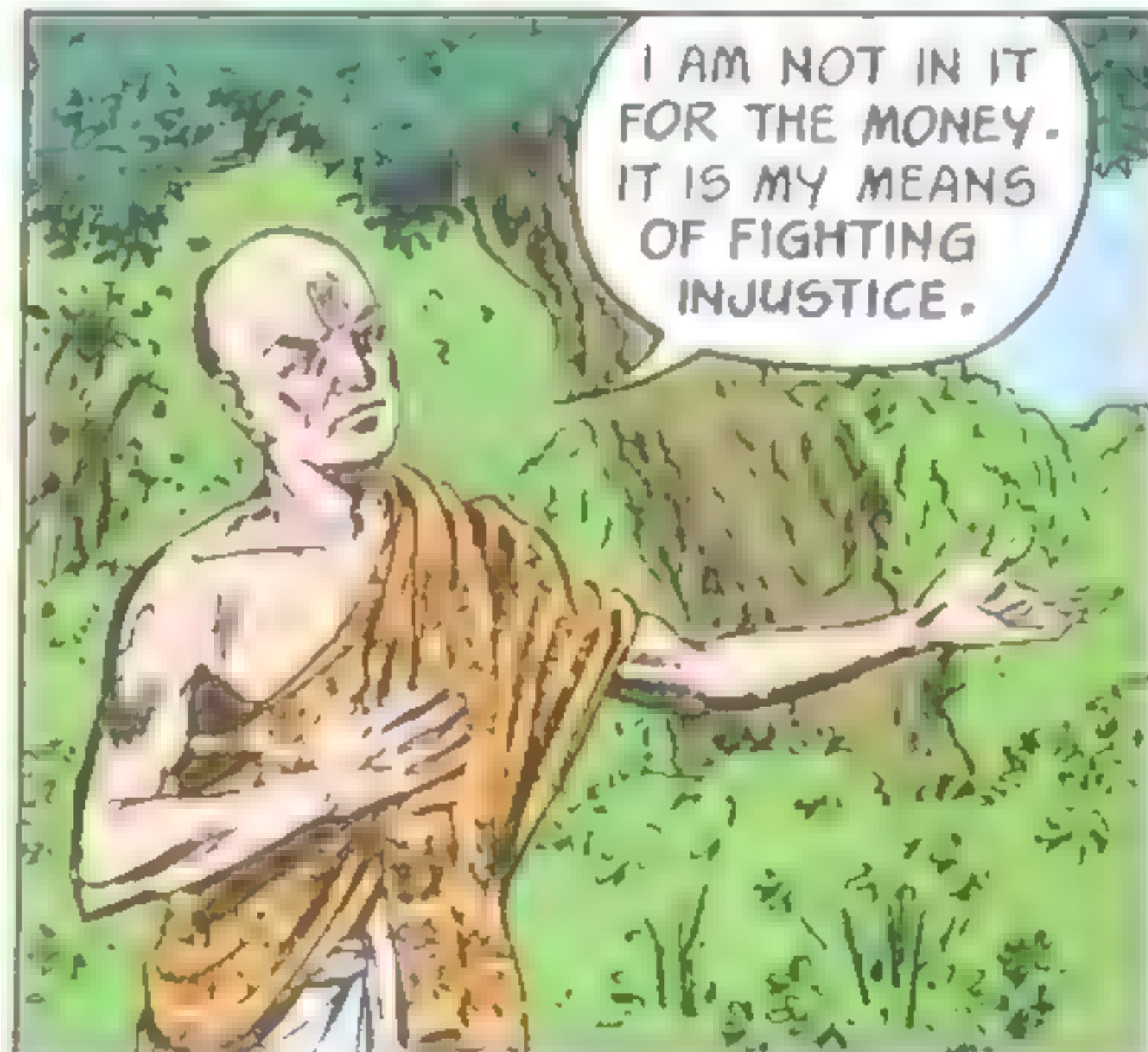


YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU LIKE.

I'LL GIVE YOU ALL MY MONEY — PLEASE GIVE UP DACOITY.



I AM NOT IN IT FOR THE MONEY. IT IS MY MEANS OF FIGHTING INJUSTICE.



THEN I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN YOU AS YOUR ASSISTANT.

I DID EXPECT YOU TO JOIN US; NOT AS MY ASSISTANT BUT AS OUR QUEEN!

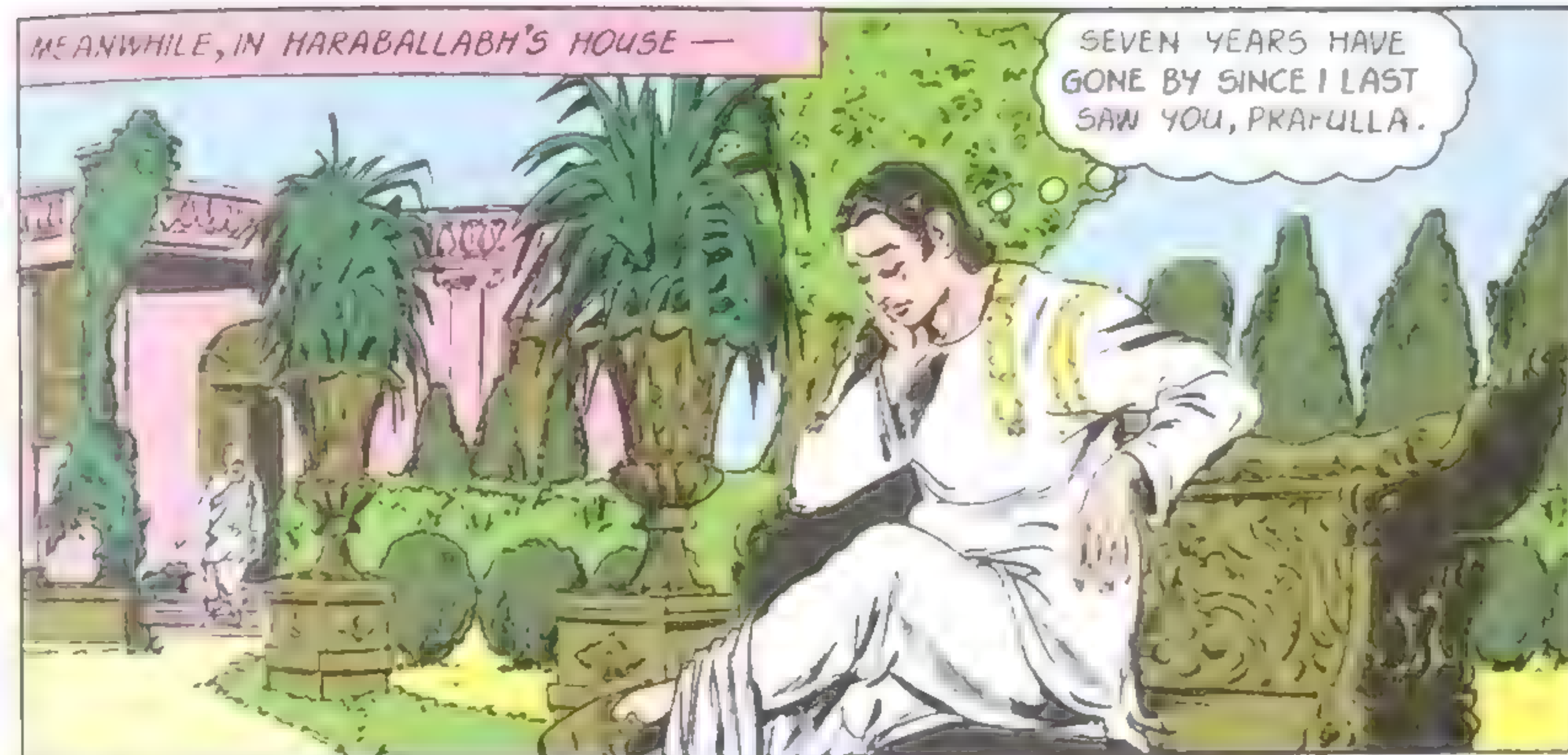


PRAFULLA THUS BECAME THE LEADER OF THE DACOIT GANG. IN A SHORT PERIOD SHE BECAME WELL-KNOWN ALL OVER BENGAL AS DEVI CHOUDHURANI *

* FEMININE OF CHOUDHURI, WHICH MEANS CHIEFTAIN.

MEANWHILE, IN HARABALLABH'S HOUSE —

SEVEN YEARS HAVE GONE BY SINCE I LAST SAW YOU, PRAFULLA.



THE PEOPLE OF YOUR VILLAGE SWEAR THAT YOU ARE DEAD. BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT YOU ARE ALIVE.



JUST THEN —

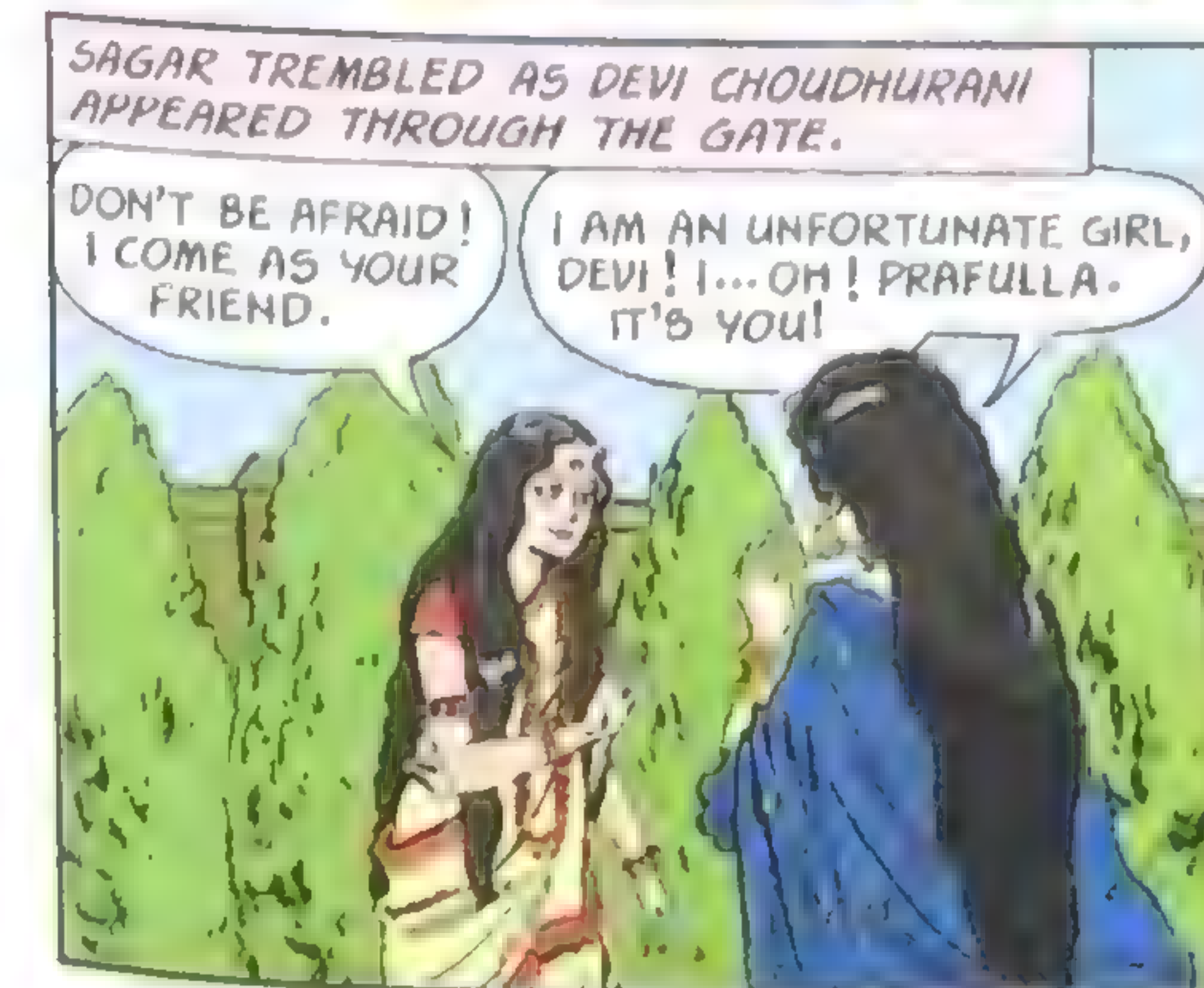
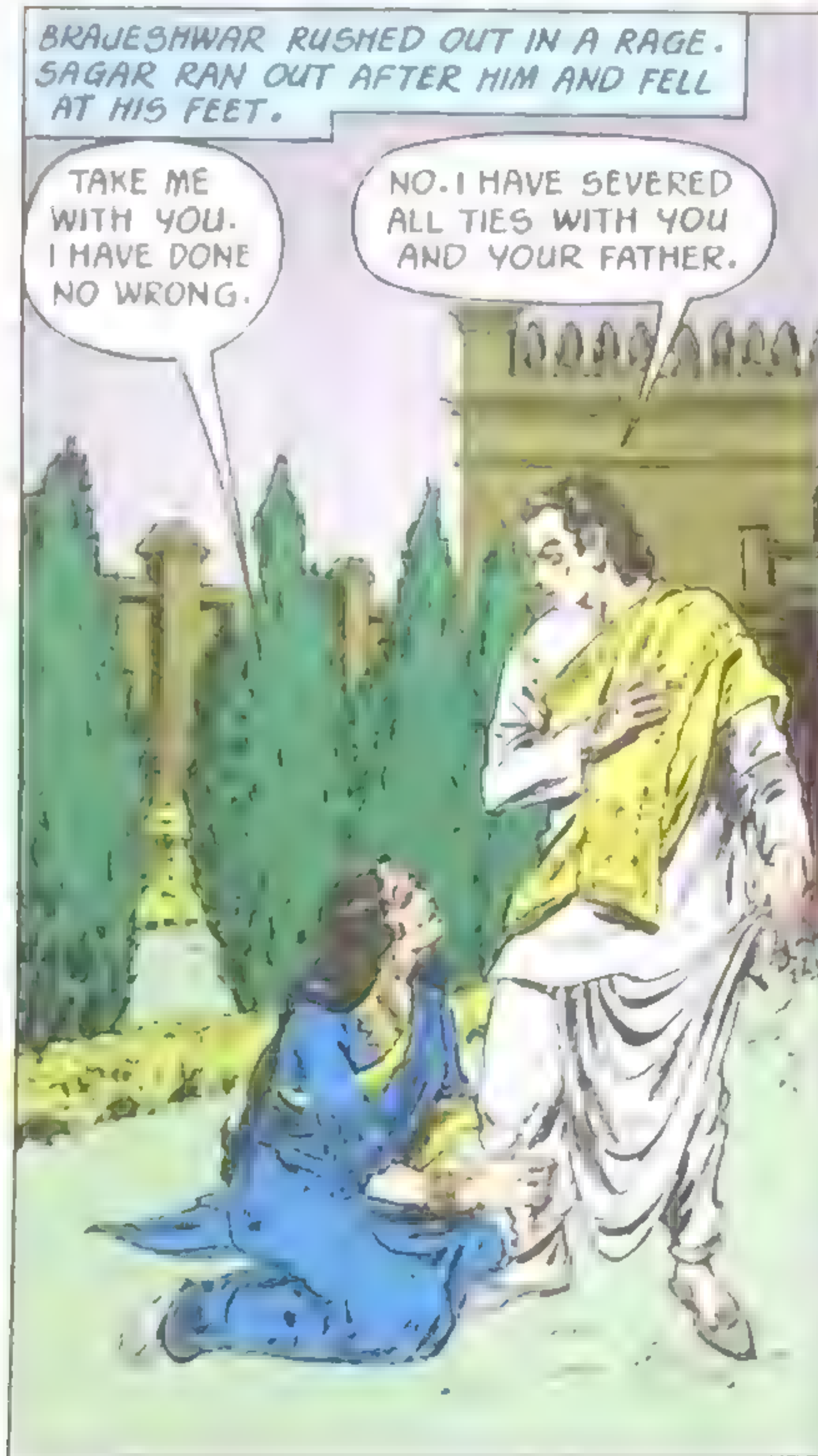
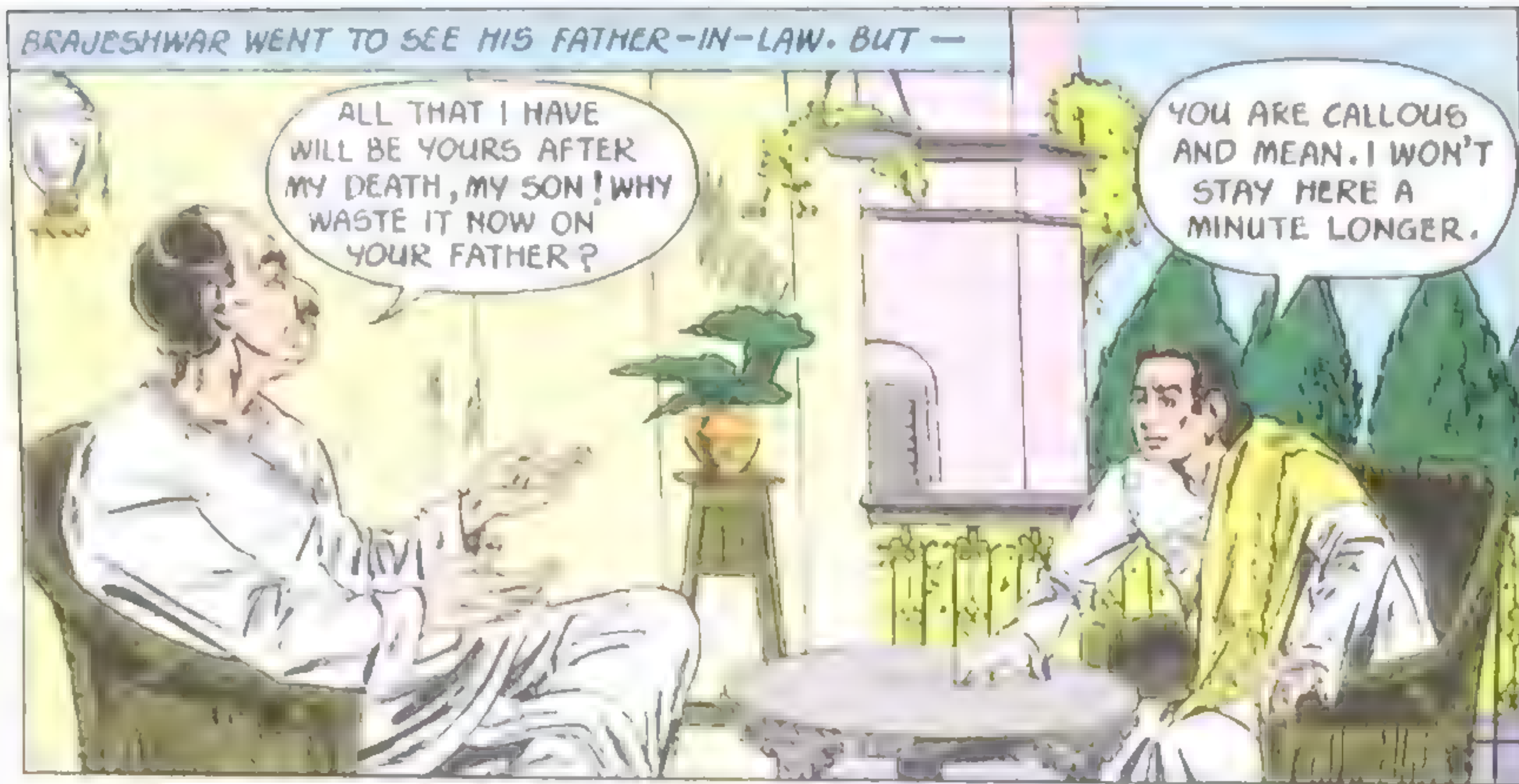
I AM RUINED, MY SON! ONCE AGAIN THE DACOITS HAVE LOOTED MY REVENUE COLLECTIONS.

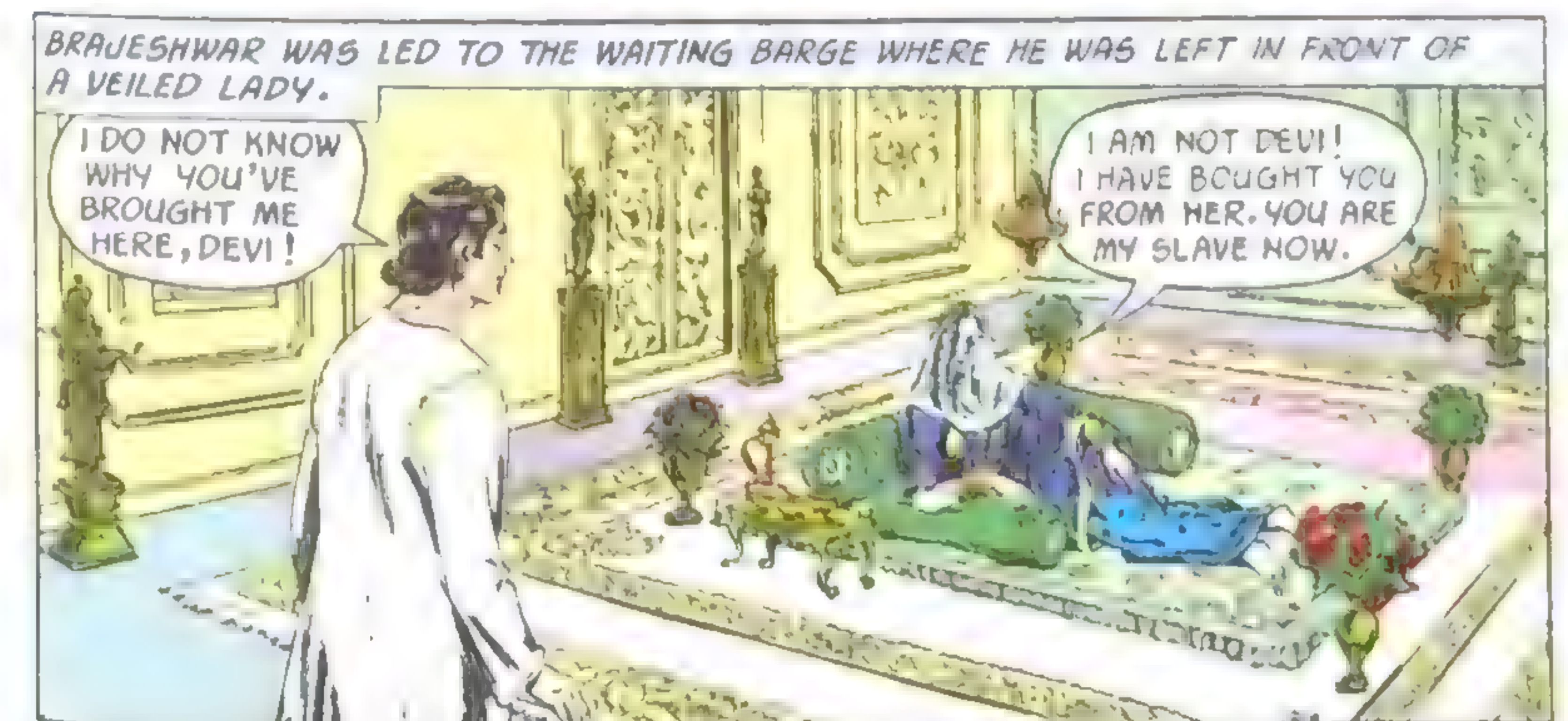
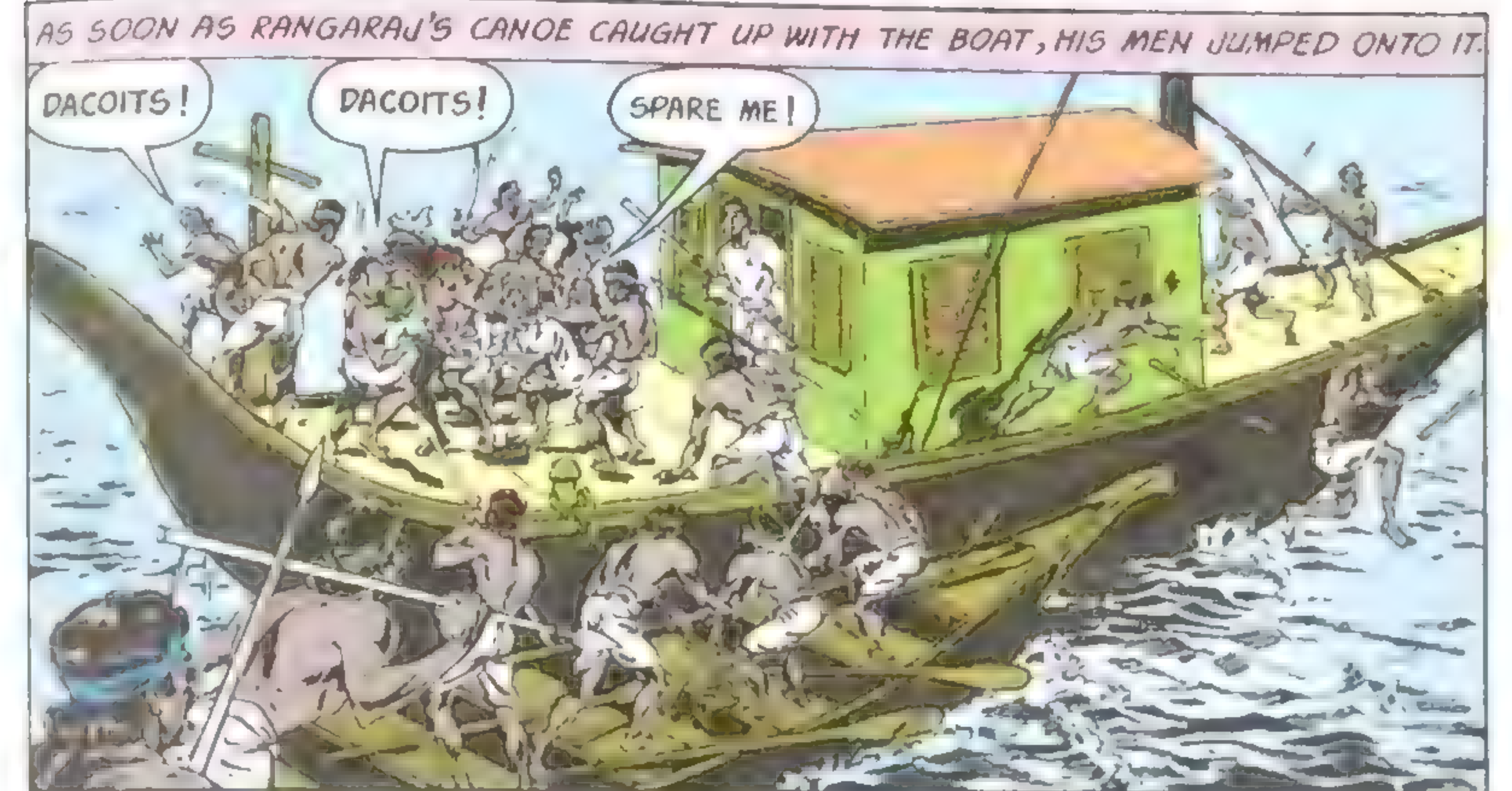
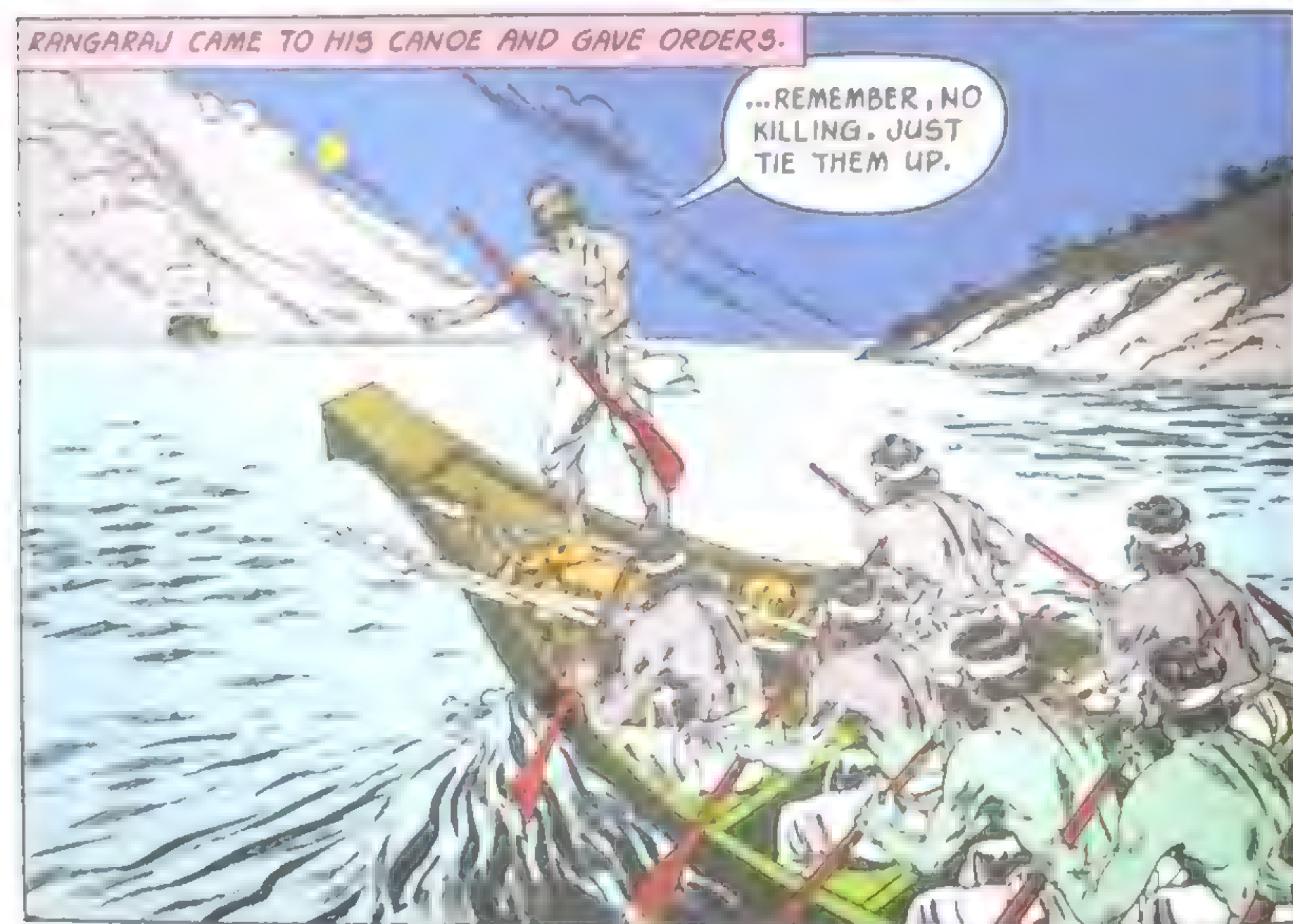
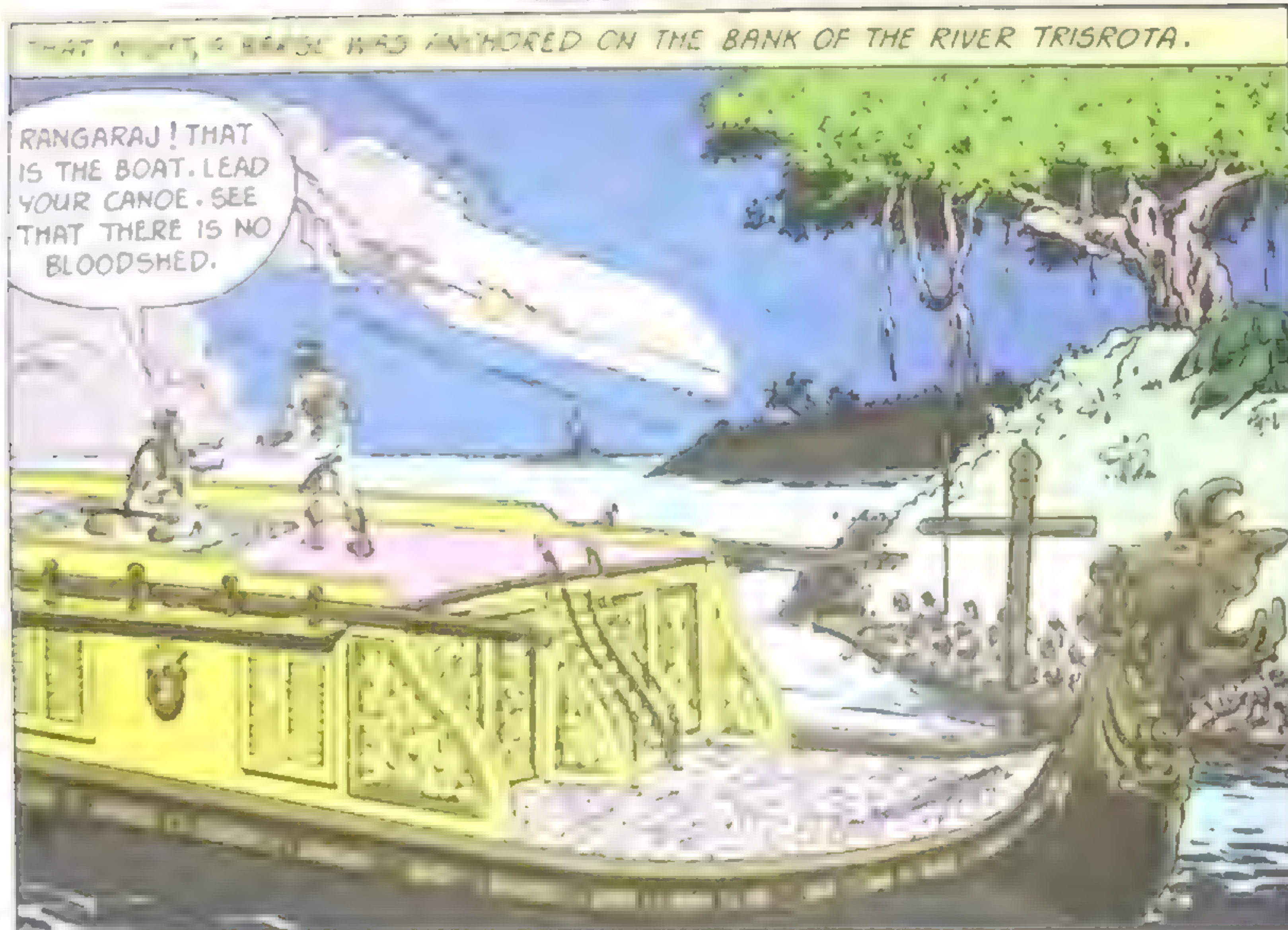


MY TAX ARREARS HAVE MOUNTED TO RS. 50,000. IF I DO NOT PAY, I WILL BE ARRESTED.

I WILL TRY TO BORROW THE AMOUNT FROM SAGAR'S FATHER.





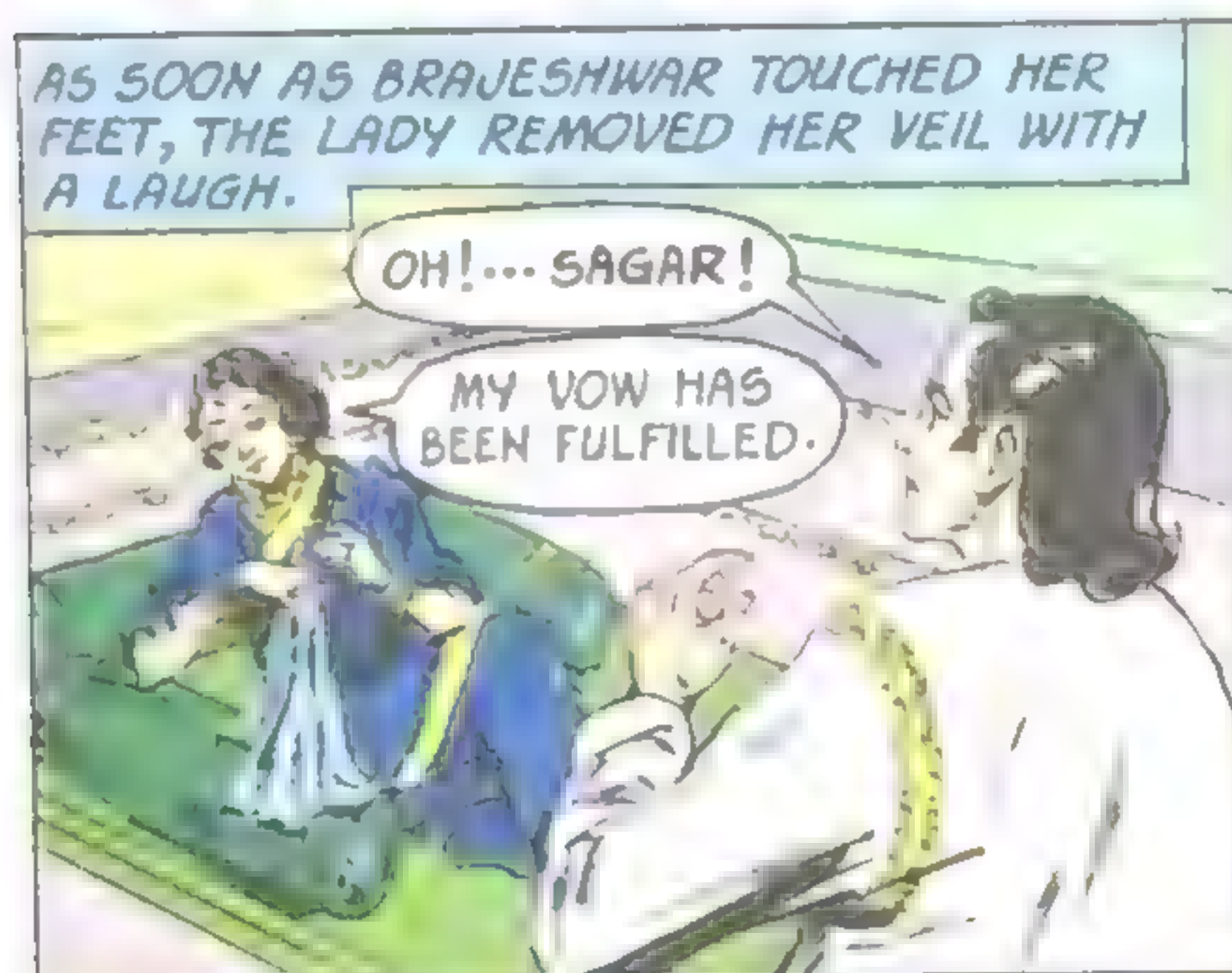




IT IS MY PLEASURE TO SERVE AS BEAUTIFUL A LADY AS YOU. BUT WHY ARE YOU DISTORTING YOUR VOICE?



STOP TALKING NONSENSE! NOW, START YOUR WORK. FIRST TEND MY FEET.



AS SOON AS BRAJESHWAR TOUCHED HER FEET, THE LADY REMOVED HER VEIL WITH A LAUGH.

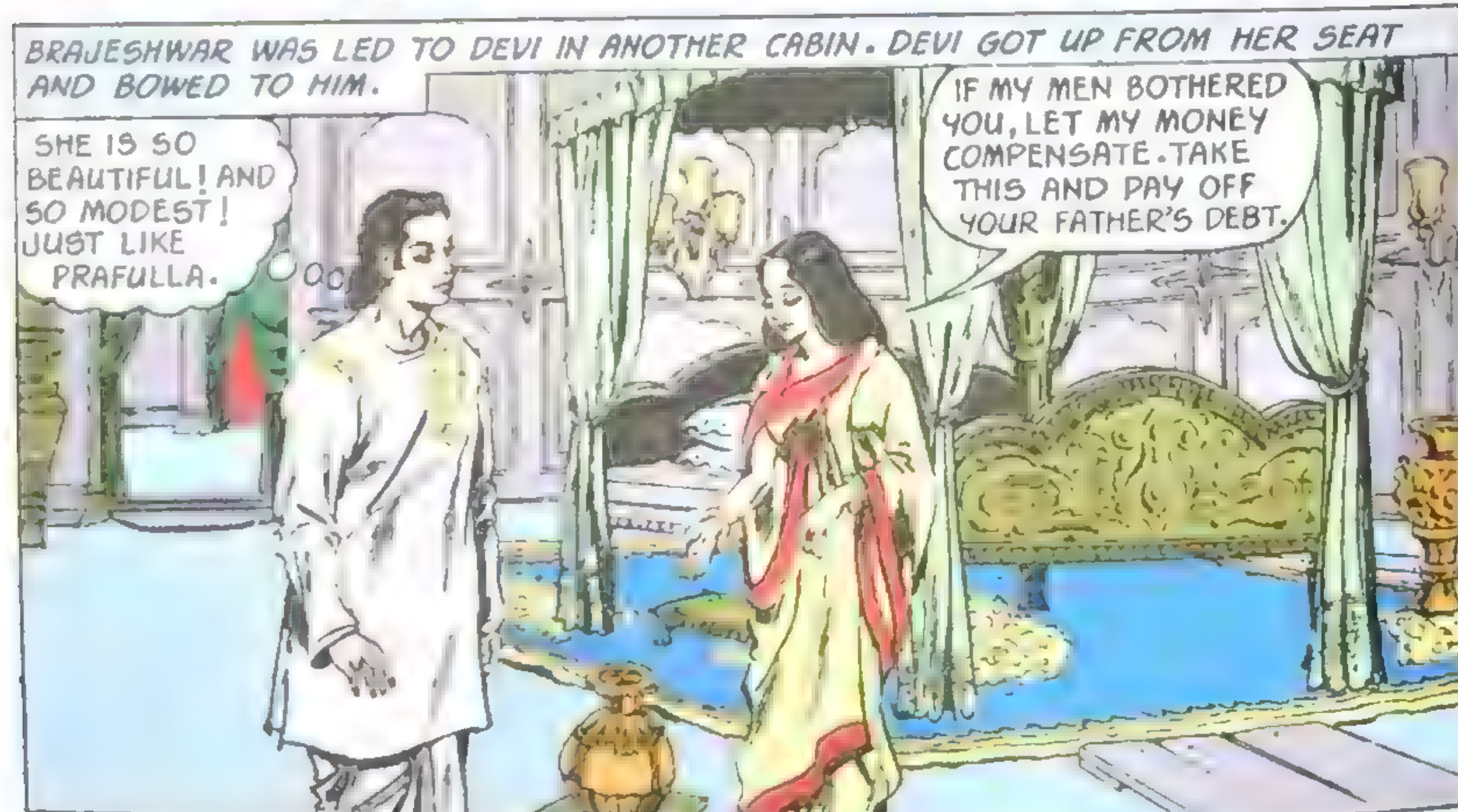
OH!... SAGAR!

MY VOW HAS BEEN FULFILLED.



BUT HOW DID YOU COME HERE?

DEVI IS MY COUSIN. NOW LET US GO TO MEET HER.



BRAJESHWAR WAS LED TO DEVI IN ANOTHER CABIN. DEVI GOT UP FROM HER SEAT AND BOWED TO HIM.

SHE IS SO BEAUTIFUL! AND SO MODEST! JUST LIKE PRAFULLA.

IF MY MEN BOTHERED YOU, LET MY MONEY COMPENSATE. TAKE THIS AND PAY OFF YOUR FATHER'S DEBT.



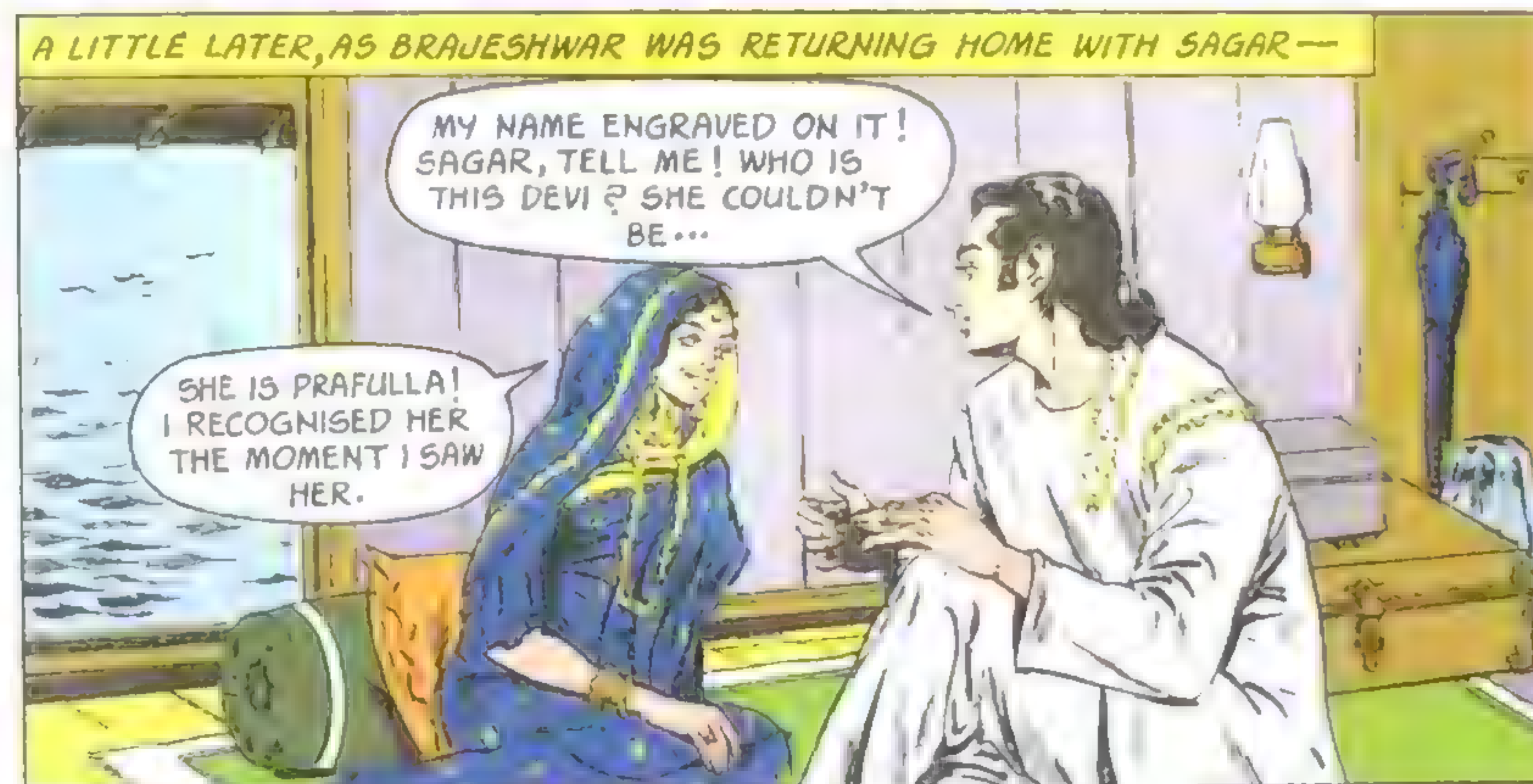
I NEED THIS MONEY. BUT I CAN ONLY ACCEPT IT AS A LOAN.

AS YOU PLEASE! YOU MAY MEET ME HERE ON THE SEVENTH NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON IN BAISAKH...



...AND REPAY THE LOAN. BUT TAKE THIS AS A GIFT.

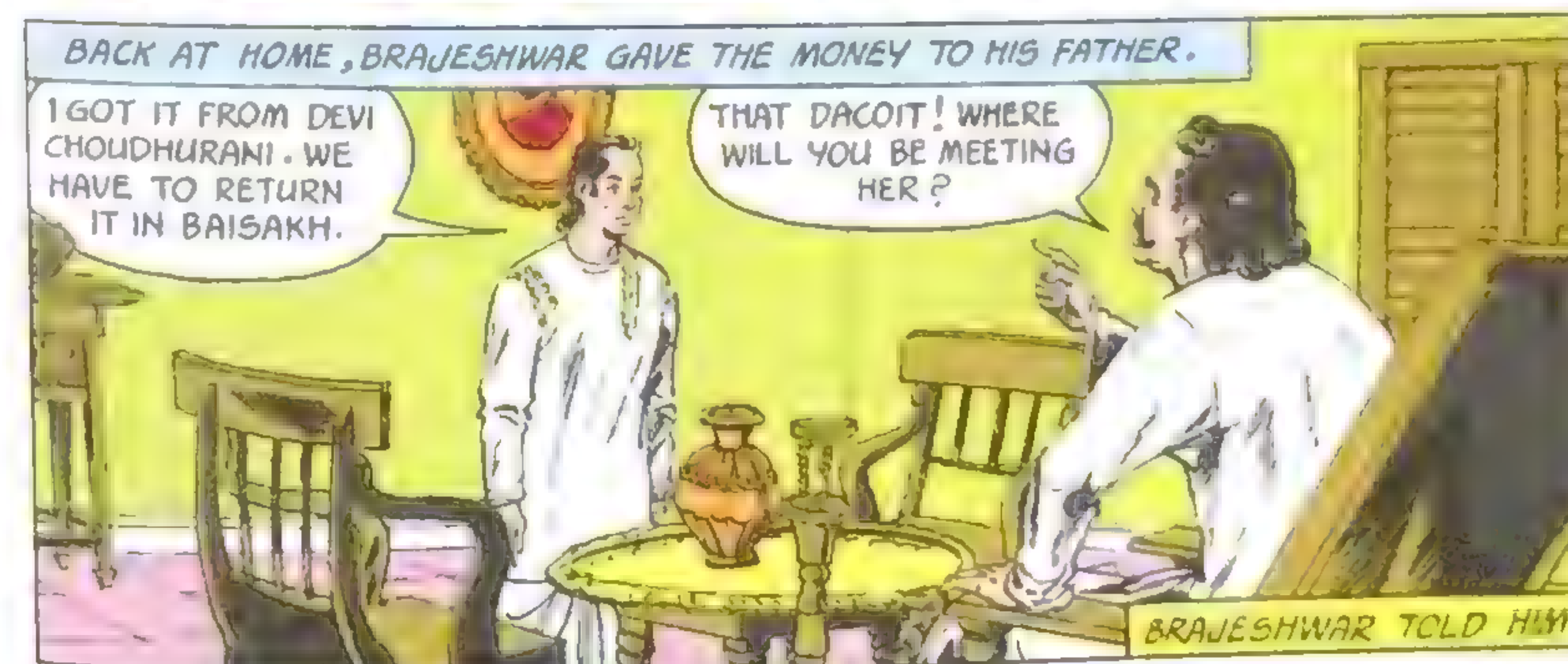
DEVI TOOK OFF HER RING AND PUT IT ON BRAJESHWAR'S FINGER.



A LITTLE LATER, AS BRAJESHWAR WAS RETURNING HOME WITH SAGAR—

MY NAME ENGRAVED ON IT! SAGAR, TELL ME! WHO IS THIS DEVI? SHE COULDN'T BE...

SHE IS PRAFULLA! I RECOGNISED HER THE MOMENT I SAW HER.



BACK AT HOME, BRAJESHWAR GAVE THE MONEY TO HIS FATHER.

I GOT IT FROM DEVI CHOUDHURANI. WE HAVE TO RETURN IT IN BAISAKH.

THAT DACOIT! WHERE WILL YOU BE MEETING HER?

BRAJESHWAR TOLD HIM.



RETURN THE TAINTED MONEY OF A DACOIT? NONSENSE. ON THE CONTRARY, HAND HER OVER TO THE POLICE AND COLLECT THE PRIZE-MONEY.

MEANWHILE, DEVI MET BHAVANI PATHAK.



THAKUR, I AM TIRED OF PLAYING QUEEN! TAKE ALL MY MONEY AND PERMIT ME TO GO BACK TO MY PEOPLE.

PEOPLE REVERE YOU AS A GODDESS. WITHOUT YOU OUR MISSION WOULD FAIL.



MOREOVER, NEXT WEEK YOU ARE TO HOLD COURT AND DISTRIBUTE MONEY TO THE POOR.

YES. BUT IT WILL BE THE LAST COURT I'LL HOLD.

MEANWHILE, BRAJESHWAR TOO WAS UNHAPPY.

PRAFULLA A DACOIT? WHY DACOITY OF ALL PROFESSIONS?



AS THE MONTH OF BAISAKH DREW NEAR, HARABALLABH WENT TO THE DISTRICT COLLECTOR'S OFFICE.



SIR! I CAN GET DEVI CHOUDHURANI ARRESTED. SEND OUT A FEW SOLDIERS WITH ME.

WE HAVE BEEN TRYING TO ARREST HER FOR A LONG TIME. LIEUTENANT BRENNAN WILL ACCOMPANY YOU WITH FIVE HUNDRED SOLDIERS.

UNAWARE OF HIS FATHER'S MOVE, BRAJESHWAR WENT TO MEET DEVI ON THE APPOINTED DAY.



NOW IS THE TIME TO TELL YOU.

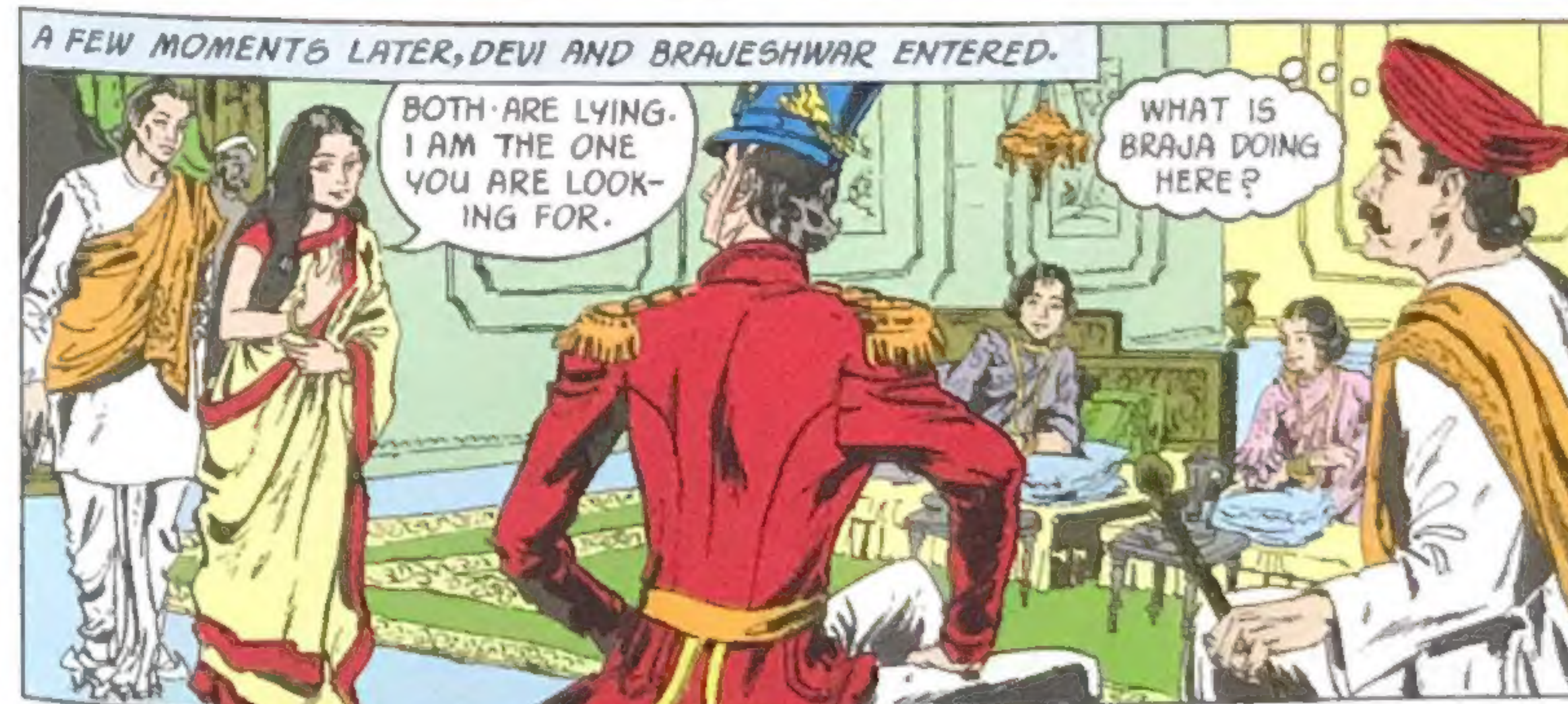
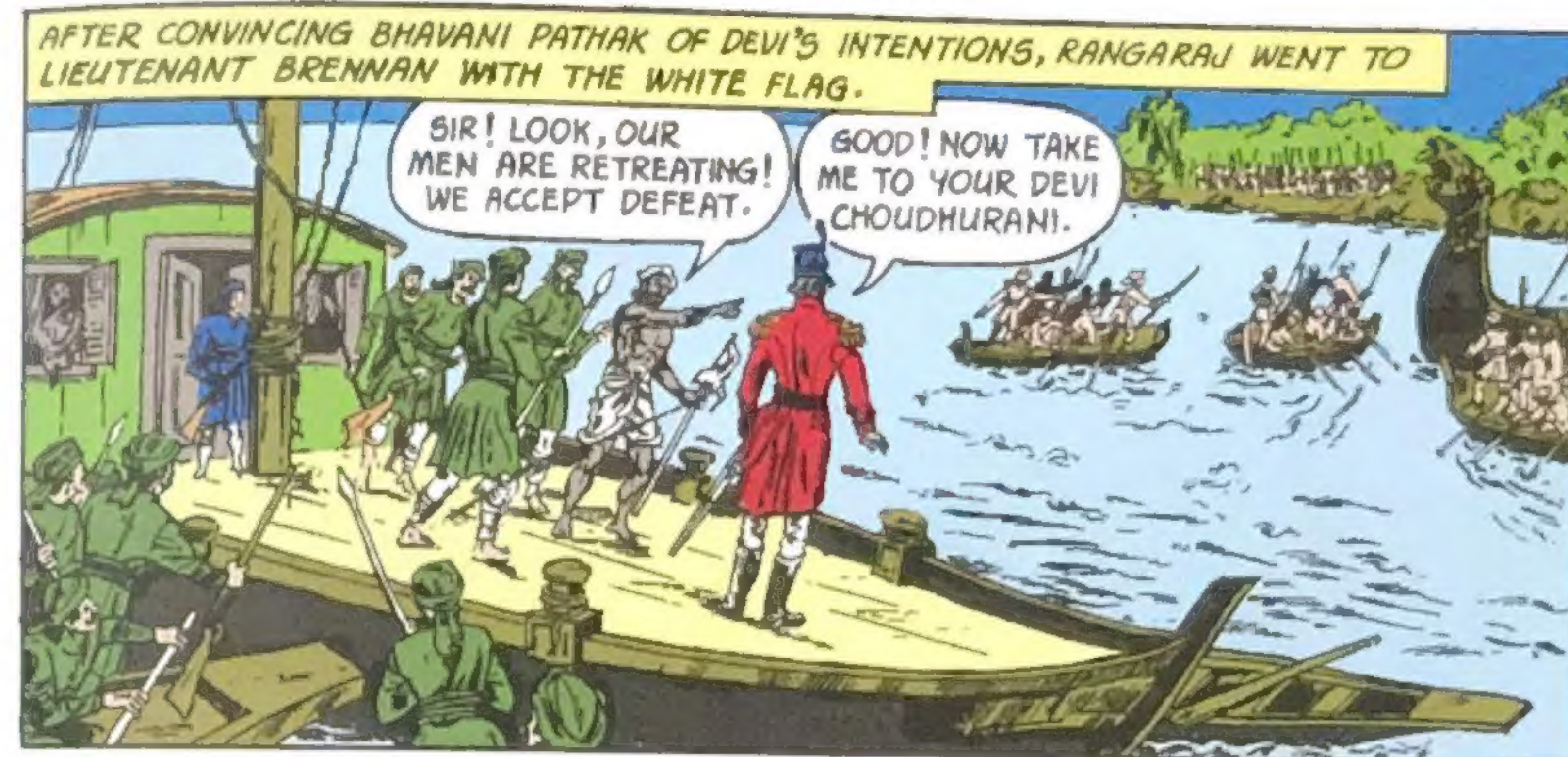
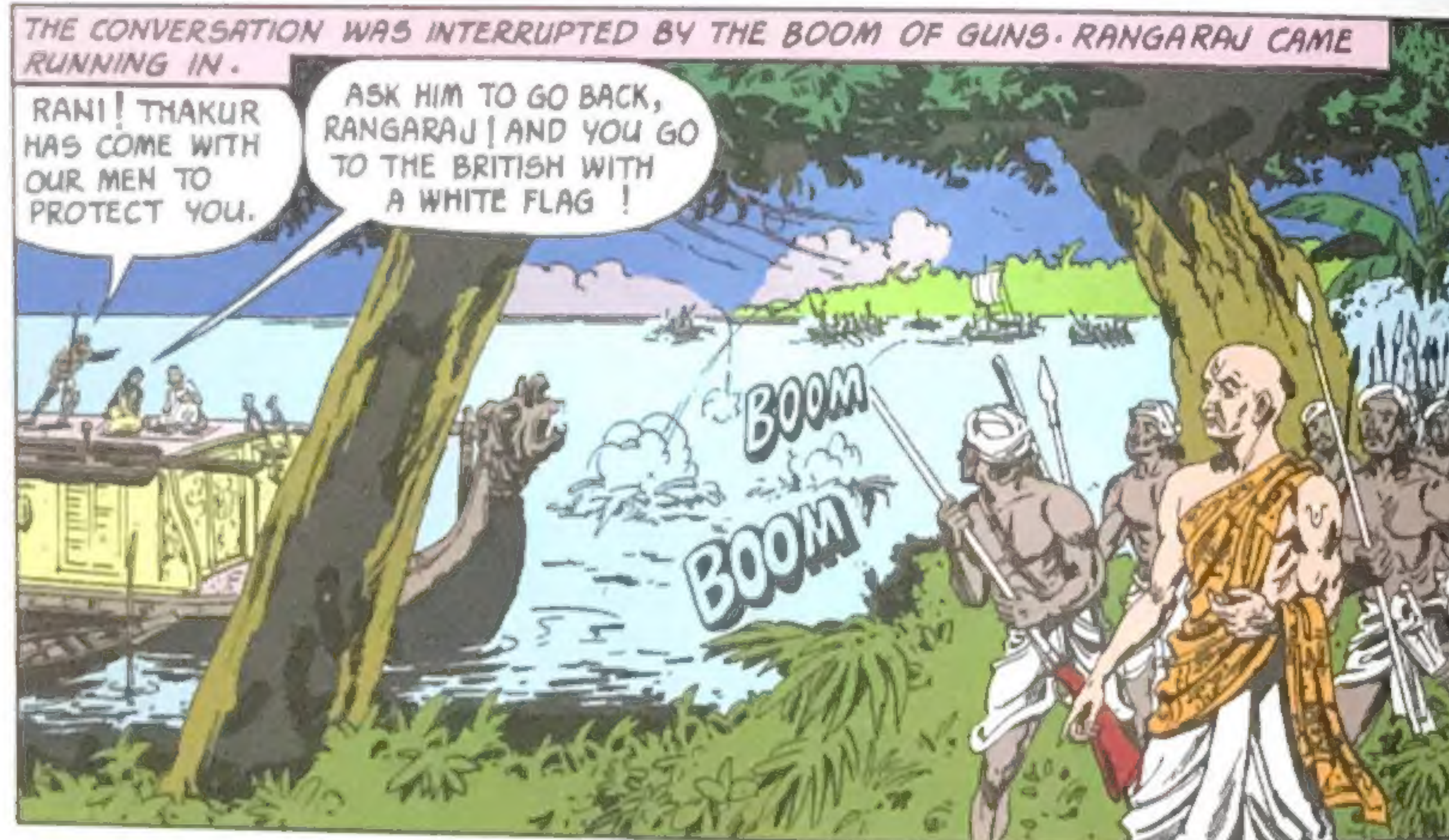
I AM SORRY, I COULD NOT RAISE THE MONEY. BUT PRAFULLA! WHY ARE YOU A DACOIT?

DEVI TOLD HIM THE WHOLE STORY.

NOW YOU KNOW EVERYTHING. BUT LEAVE THE BARGE IMMEDIATELY. THE BRITISH ARE COMING TO ARREST ME.

THEN I SHOULD BE HERE BY YOUR SIDE.





TO GAIN TIME, THE THREE LADIES WENT ON CONFUSING THE LIEUTENANT.



AS DEVI HAD ANTICIPATED, A VIOLENT STORM SOON BROKE OUT. DEVI'S BOATMEN WERE PREPARED FOR IT. BEFORE ANYONE COULD REALISE WHAT WAS HAPPENING, HER BARGE PIERCED THE CORDON OF ENGLISH BOATS AND WAS SOON OUT OF SIGHT.



INSIDE THE CABIN —

SORRY, LIEUTENANT! YOU ARE OUR CAPTIVE NOW! IF YOU CARE TO LOOK THROUGH THE WINDOW YOU WILL REALISE WHAT I MEAN.



A FEW HOURS LATER NISHI, WHO WAS POSING AS DEVI, TURNED TO HARABALLABH—

WE HAVE DECIDED TO SENTENCE BOTH OF YOU TO DEATH.



I WILL — IF YOU MARRY MY SISTER. SHE IS A SPINSTER.



WELL THEN. YOU GO BACK TO YOUR HOUSE AND ARRANGE A RECEPTION FOR THE COUPLE.

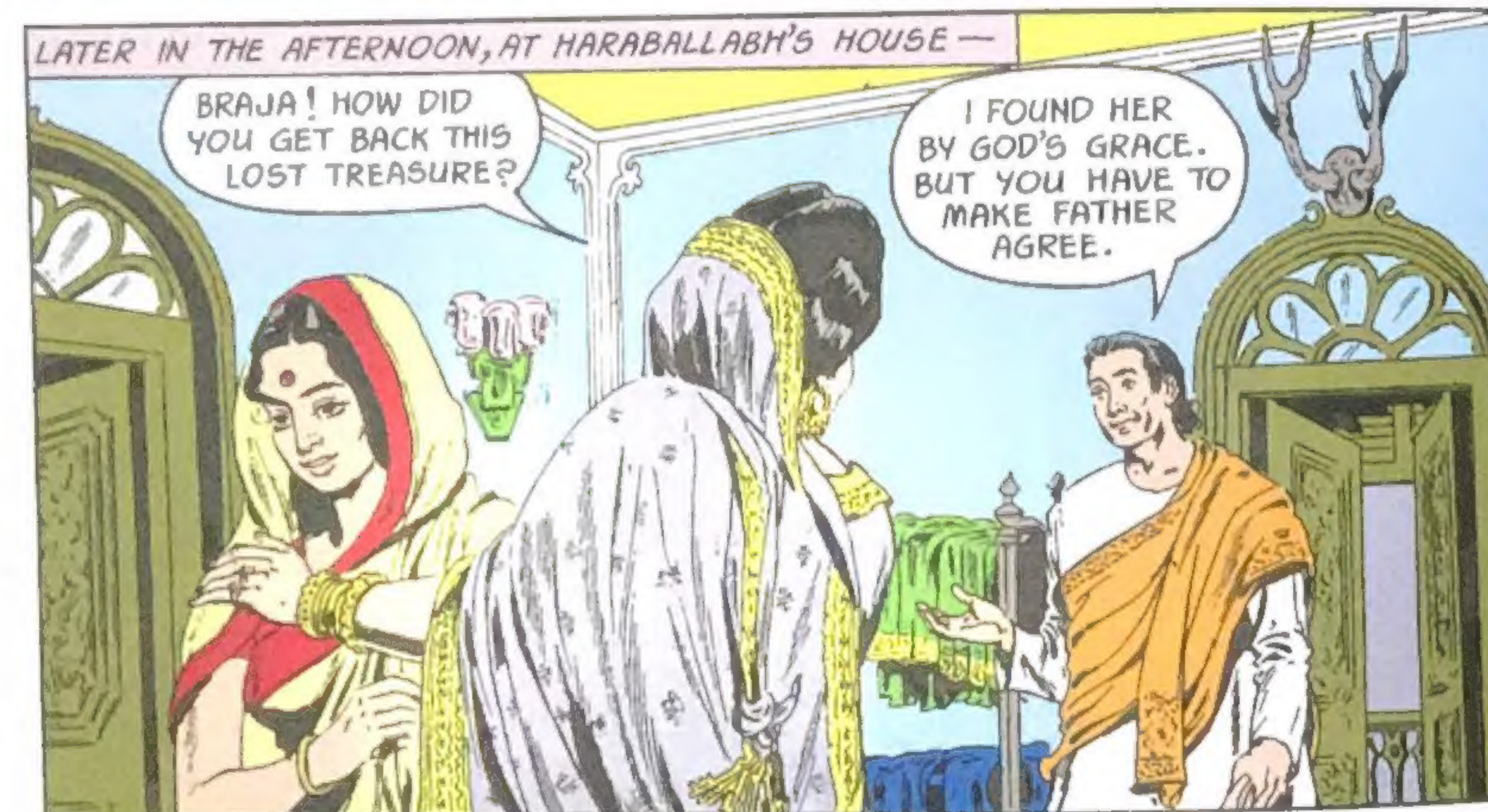


THE NEXT MORNING, THE GALE STOPPED AND THE BARGE WAS ANCHORED. DEVI RELEASED BOTH HER CAPTIVES.



YOU MAY GO NOW, SIR! THE GROOM WILL STAY ON WITH US. THE COUPLE WILL COME TO YOUR HOUSE TOMORROW.





HER TRAINING IN THE FOREST HELPED PRAFULLA TO BECOME AN IDEAL HOUSEWIFE. EVERYONE, INCLUDING, HARABALLABH DOTTED ON HER. AS FOR BHAVANI PATHAK, HE WAS SO DEJECTED THAT HE SUBMITTED HIMSELF TO THE AUTHORITIES AND WAS DEPORTED.

WHICH OF THE ACKs HAVE YOU STILL NOT READ?

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Best known stories from the Epics and the Puranas

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Krishna And Shishupala
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